

FULL
68 PAGES

NEW AMAZING STORIES

NO
39



Sinister TALES 1½

THAT...
WENT A
COSTUME! HE'S
...A REAL
SPACEMAN!

IT WAS JUST A GUY MASQUERADE
...BUT BEHEATH THE SURFACE
LURKED A STRANGE AND ANFUL
PERIL! DON'T MISS...
"The DISGUISE!"



CHILDREN'S BOOKS OF KNOWLEDGE



THE NEW WONDER BOOK Encyclopedia.

Over 18,000 items in 12 de-luxe bound volumes.

Priceless knowledge for £3.19.6d.

PICTURE WORLD ENCYCLOPEDIA.

12 volumes in full-colour to instruct and inspire the Young. £2.0.0d. the set.

THE BIBLE STORY.

Library consisting of 4 beautifully illustrated books retelling the Holy Scriptures in story form. £1.10.0d. complete.

Get these life-lasting books of knowledge.

OUTSTANDING VALUE

ALL POST FREE

Alan Class & Co., 54, Lymington Road, London N.W.6

SINISTER TALES No. 39

Published by Alan Class & Co. Ltd., 54 Lymington Road, Hampstead, N.W.6 (copyright), and printed in England by Jenson Book Co. Ltd., Oadby, Leics.

IT STARTED WITH AN INVITATION TO A HALLOWEEN COSTUME PARTY - WITH A DECISION TO IMPERSONATE A SPACE MAN! SOON COMPLICATIONS AROSE, DANGERS APPEARED - AND MORE LIVES WERE AT STAKE THAN ANYONE COULD IMAGINE! IT TOOK COLD COURAGE AND IRON NERVES TO MAINTAIN ...

The DISGUISE!

WELL, HOW DO I LOOK, HONEY? THINK ANYBODY'LL BELIEVE I'M REALLY A SPACE MAN?



DON'T YOU LIKE IT? THE TROUBLE WITH YOU IS YOU'VE GOT NO IMAGINATION! THIS GET-UP IS BRILLIANT!

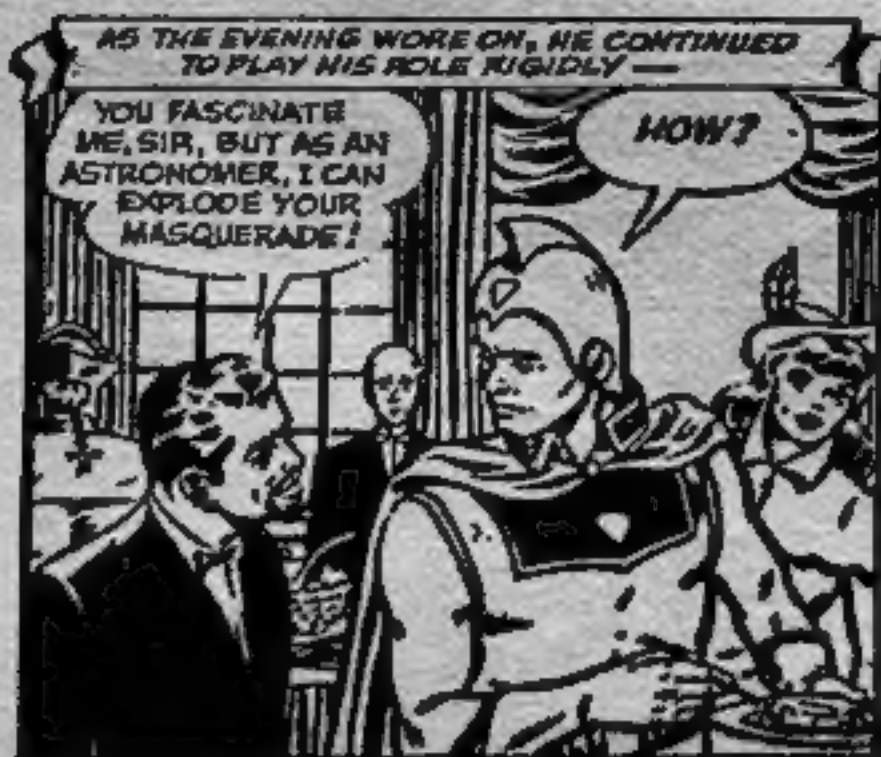
OH, SOMETIMES YOU'RE TOO SMART FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!



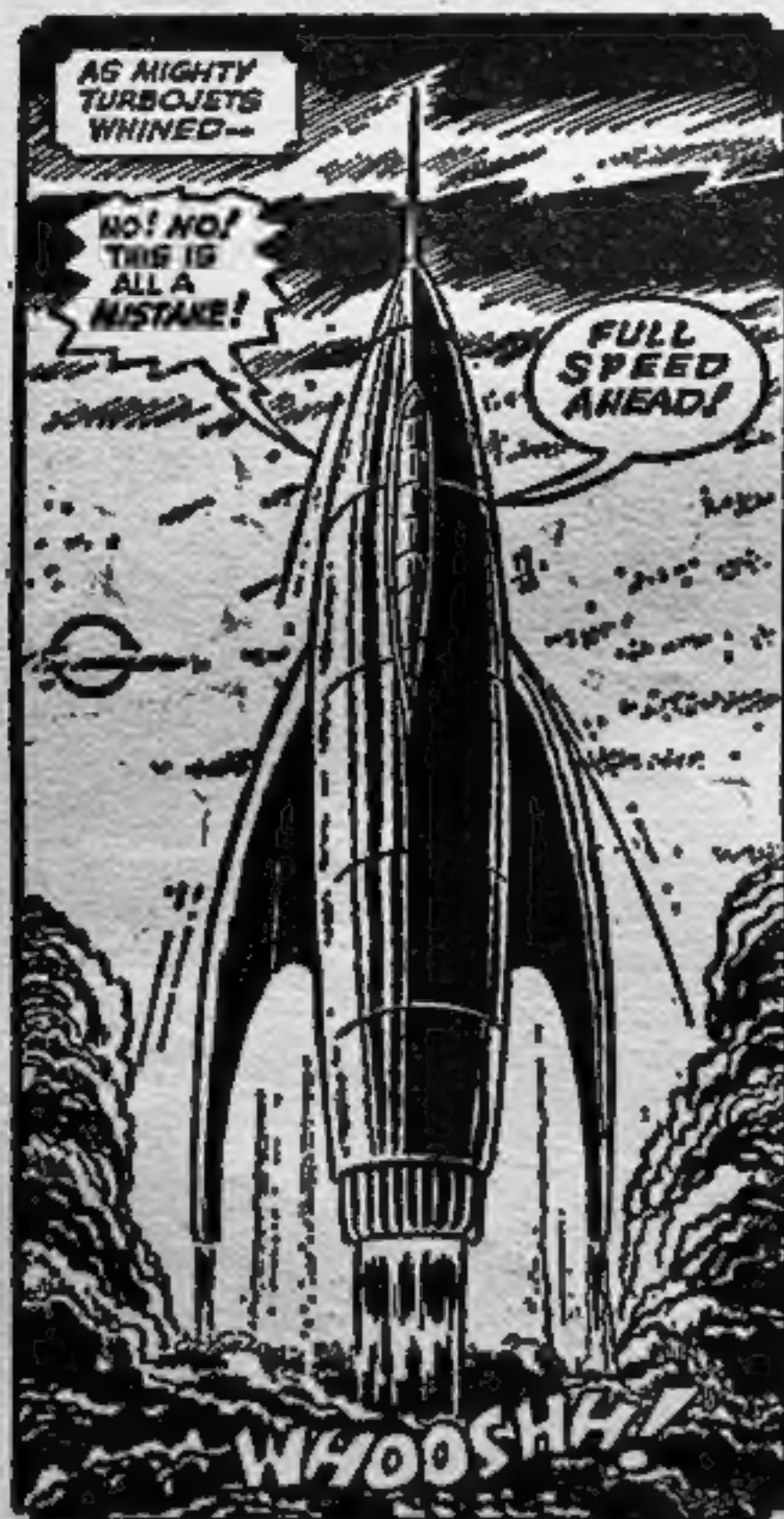
REMEMBER NOW - CALL ME PHRENO! WE MAY AS WELL GO THE WHOLE HOG ON THIS THING!

ALL RIGHT... PHRENO!

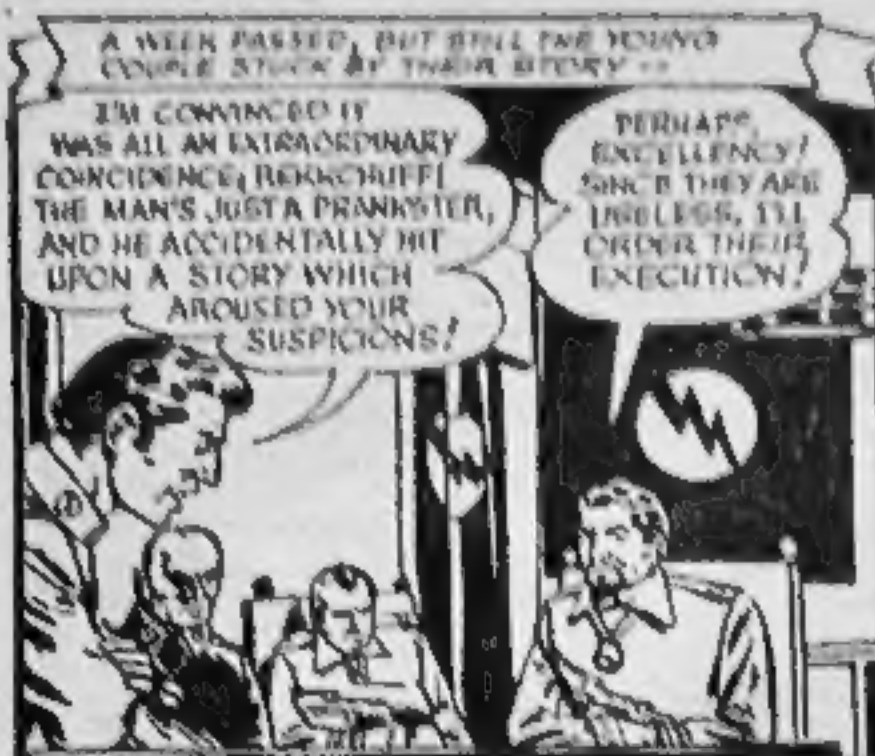


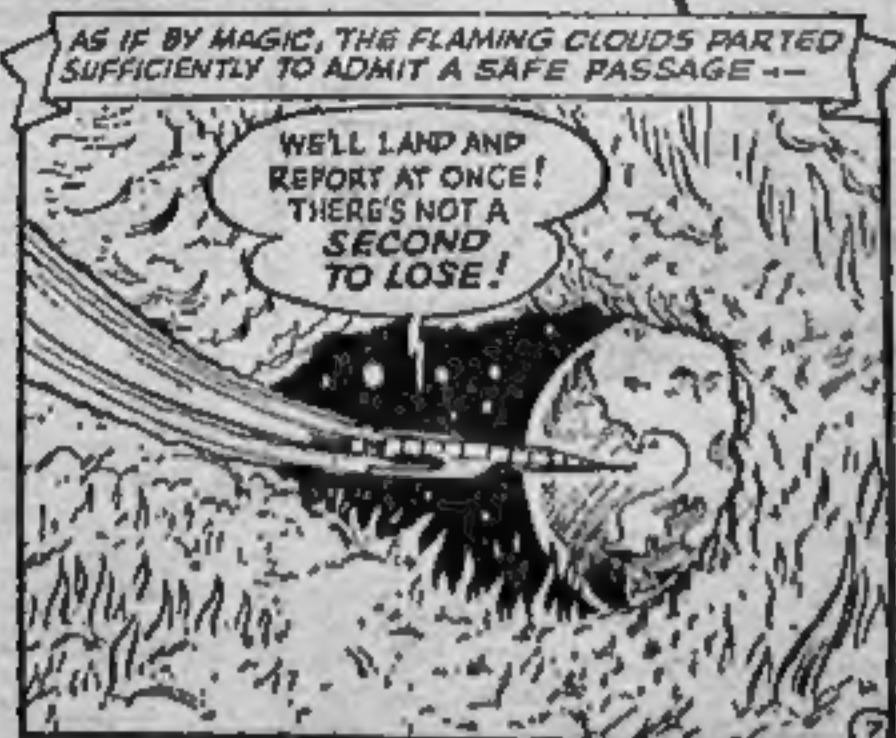


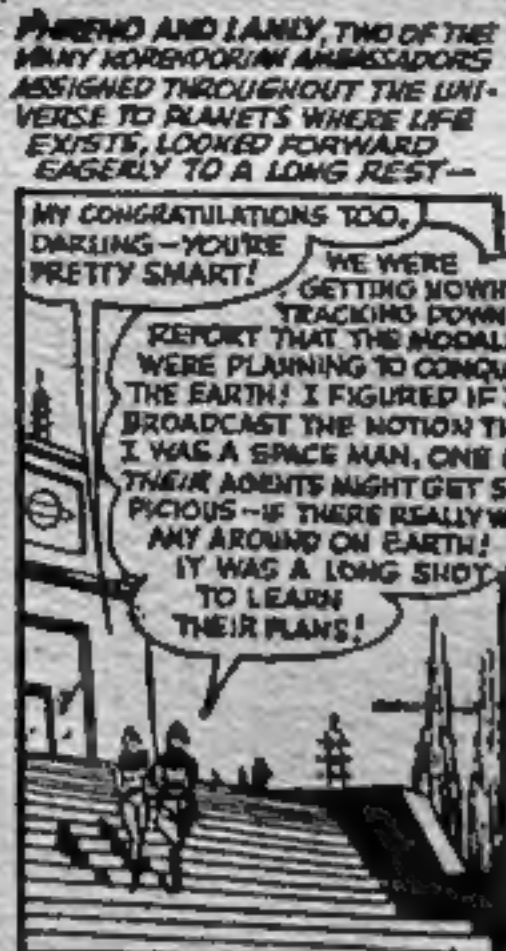












The MAN who COULDN'T SLEEP!



WHO KNOWS THE TRUE FUNCTION OF SLEEP? SCIENCE TELLS US THAT IT PERMITS THE BODY TO REPAIR TISSUES, GIVES THE OVERWORKED BRAIN A REST! BUT IS THAT ALL? WHO KNOWS WHAT OTHER PURPOSES SLEEP SERVES? LARRY KEITH WAS TO DISCOVER A PARTIAL ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY—

ALL HIS LIFE LARRY HAD BEEN PLAGUED BY RESTLESS SLEEP AND UNPLEASANT DREAMS—

NOW WHAT WAS I DREAMING ABOUT? CAN'T EVER SEEM TO REMEMBER—EXCEPT THAT IT WAS PRETTY GOOD!

A BRILLIANT CHEMIST WITH AN ENORMOUS CAPACITY FOR WORK, HE REGREDED EVERY MOMENT HE SPENT IN BED—

IT'S SUCH A USELESS EXPENDITURE OF TIME! SEVEN OR EIGHT HOURS OUT OF EVERY DAY—FOR WHAT?

THE SUBJECT WAS BURN ON HIS MIND, AND THAT DAY HE DISCUSSSED IT WITH HIS COLLEAGUES...

DO YOU REALIZE THE AVERAGE PERSON SPENDS ABOUT 1/3 OF HIS LIFE IN SLEEP? ISN'T THAT A CRIMINAL WASTE OF TIME?

MAYBE SO, BUT THAT'S WHAT NATURE HAS DECIDED!

JUST SUPPOSE HE COULD DISCOVER A CHEMICAL TO MAKE SLEEP OBSOLETE. ONE WHICH COULD REPAIR BODY TISSUES AND DO EVERYTHING SLEEP DOES! LOOK HOW MUCH MORE LIVING HE COULD DO IN OUR LIFETIMES!

LISTEN TO HIM! HE'S WIDE AWAKE-- AND HE'S DREAMING!

THEY SCOFF-- BUT WHY ISN'T IT POSSIBLE? IT'S JUST A MATTER OF SYNTHESIZING THE RIGHT COMPOUNDS! I'LL START WORKING ON IT IN MY SPARE TIME!

AFTER MONTHS OF INTENSIVE BASIC STUDY...

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS, LARRY! I WOULDN'T POOL AROUND WITH MATTERS AS BASIC TO LIFE AS SLEEP! YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE THIS MAY LEAD!

EVERY TRAIL BREAKER HAS HEARD SIMILAR ADVICE! I'M GOING AHEAD!

HE SET UP A LABORATORY IN HIS OWN APARTMENT, WORKED REGULARLY FAR INTO THE NIGHT...

CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN. I'M HALF DEAD WITH FATIGUE! BUT ONCE I SUCCEED ON THIS THING... I WON'T HAVE TO SLEEP ANYMORE!

AFTER COUNTLESS FAILURES AND RENEWED ATTEMPTS...

IT'LL WORK THIS TIME --IT'S GOT TO! THE FORMULA IS PERFECT!

WHEN THE LIQUID HAD COOLED--

I WON'T KNOW TILL TONIGHT WHETHER I'VE SUCCEEDED OR NOT! BUT IF I HAVE--IT'LL BE THE GREATEST DISCOVERY IN THE HISTORY OF MAN!

36 HOURS LATER...

4 A.M. I DON'T TO FEEL EXHAUSTED... BUT I'M FEELING AS A DAISY! I'VE DONE IT... MY GRANDPOND WORKS!



ON HIS OWN WITH HAPPINESS, HE RACED OUT INTO THE DARKENED STREETS



MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ARE ASLEEP IN THE CITY -- AND THEY MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAD! AT ONE STROKE I'VE LENGTHENED MY LIFE BY MANY YEARS -- THE YEARS I'D HAVE SPENT IN BED!

TAKING DAILY DOSES OF THE LIQUOR LARRY DID NOT CLOSE HIS EYES FOR 23 DAYS...

SOON I'LL ANNOUNCE MY DISCOVERY TO THE WORLD... I'LL MAKE MILLIONS! WONDER WHAT THE WORLD WILL BE LIKE THEN? EVERY HUMAN HABIT WILL HAVE TO CHANGE!



NIGHT AFTER NIGHT HE WORKED THROUGH TILL DAWN! HE FELT NO CHANGE IN HIS BODY, NO DIFFERENCE IN HIS MENTAL STATE UNTIL...



STRANGE... I SEEM TO HEAR MUSIC COMING FROM THE STREET! BUT WHAT WOULD A BAND BE DOING OUT THERE AT 3 IN THE MORNING?

HE SAW NOTHING OUTSIDE -- THE MUD ALWAYS SEEMED TO BE COMING FROM THE WALLS OF THE STREET...



NOT A SOUL AROUND -- NOT EVEN A PASSING CAR! MOST PECULIAR! AND THE SOUND IS LOUDER NOW -- MUST BE JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

GREAT SCOTT! MY EYES MUST BE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME!



LET ME GO -- I'M NOT HERE!



HE STEPPED INTO THE VOID...

OH-NH!



THE RIVER BELOW BROKE HIS FALL—HE WAS UNHARMED! BUT THERE WAS NO CHANCE SWIMMING IN THE SWIFT CURRENT...

CROCODILES!
AND I— I'M BEING
CARRIED TOWARD
THE WATERFALL!



THE MIGHTY WATERS SWEPT HIM
ALONG IRRESISTIBLY...

R-ROAR!

I— I'M
BLACKING
OUT!



WHEN HE OPENED HIS EYES
AGAIN...

I— I'M SIPPING
WET... BUT BACK HOME!
I'VE GOT TO FIGURE THIS
THING OUT! WHAT HAPPENED
WAS REAL— BUT
IMPOSSIBLE!



MAYBE BECAUSE I HAVEN'T SLEPT IN
WEEKS. MY BRAIN IS ABLE TO
EXPERIENCE THINGS ORDINARY
PEOPLE CAN'T! THE ONLY WAY
TO STOP THIS TERROR IS TO STOP
TAKING THE ANTI-SLEEP
LIQUID * YES... THAT'S THE
SOLUTION!



BUT THOUGH HE CEASED TAKING THE COMPOUND
SLEEP WOULD NOT COME! HE LIVED IN TERROR
OF THE FEARFUL NIGHTLY EVENTS...

IT'S BEEN 15 DAYS SINCE MY LAST DOSE—
AND STILL I DON'T FEEL TIRED! WON'T I
EVER SLEEP AGAIN! WON'T THIS HORROR
EVER STOP! GREAT HEAVENS, WHAT THAT
ROARING SOUND— LIKE THE SEA ITSELF!



HE HEARD THE BOUNDS OF WALLS CRUMBLING.
LOOKED UP—WENT IN TIME TO SEE—



IT'S
HAPPENING
—AGAIN!

ON A STORM-LASHED SEA HE CLUNG
TIGHT—WHY TO A SPIRE—



STRENGTH—BOMBS—DON'T
HOLD ON—MUCH LONGER—

THAT IT WAS BEING SWIFT ON AN OCEAN
GLASSY WITH CALM! A BOY SAW BEST DOWN
PITiless—



THAT IT WAS BEING SWIFT—GREAT
HEAVENS THERE ARE SHARKS
—EATING THROUGH THE WATER
HEADED FOR ME!

SOMEBODY A PISTOL MYSTERIOUSLY APPEARED IN HIS HAND—A
WEAPON WITH A SEEMINGLY ENDLESS SUPPLY OF BULLETS—



I—NEVER HELD A GUN IN MY HAND BEFORE
—AND YET MY AIM IS PERFECT! THE SHARKS
ARE TURNING AWAY!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

AND NOW THE DAYS AND NIGHTS SEEMED TO PASS IN A CRAZY
MELANGE WITH THE LOST TRACK OF TIME, SOON CHANGED
TO KNOW WHERE HE WAS—



IS IT DAY OR NIGHT I CAN'T SEE—FEEL
—HEAR—ANYTHING—

HE WASN'T EVEN AWARE OF THE FREIGHTER WHICH PULLED UP
ALONGSIDE—HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT HE'D BEEN RESCUED—



HE'S SAYING, SIR
—GO OUT OF
HIS HEAD!

BRING THE POOR
DEVIL ABOARD!



THINK
WE'LL PULL
THROUGH,
DOC?

CAN'T TELL! HE'S IN
CRITICAL SHAPE—
STILL BABBING!

DINOSAUR—
SUN GOD—



IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL WORLD OF SHINING CITIES AND SPLENDID LANDS AND UNIVERSAL PEACE...THE TRIUMPH OF MAN'S VISION! BUT NOW, FROM THE VELVET WASTE LANDS OF THE HEAVENS,"THEY" WERE COMING...BEARING THE THREAT OF DESTRUCTION!

SOMEBODY'S WATCHING!

COURSE OF UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT ON-TRAJECTORY ZERO-FIVE-FIVE, CHIEF! RATE OF DESCENT SEVEN MINUS ONE, UNSTEADY!

A MYSTERY TALE TO HOLD YOU BREATHLESS!

ALL RIGHT GRIGGS! NOW...IT'S UP TO YOU!

Kic Cartabotta

G744

FUNNY HOW IT STARTED...HAS IT REALLY BEEN SUCH A SHORT TIME SINCE THE FIRST MESSAGES REACHED MY DESK? HOW CASUAL I WAS, NOT REALIZING I WAS WITNESSING THE SEEDS OF PRESENT NIGHTMARE...

I TOLD GRIGGS, MY AIDE, TO TOSS IT IN THE FOLDER AND FORGET IT! BUT, AS DAYS PASSED, MORE AND MORE STORIES CAME IN! AND NOW, THE PRESS WAS TAKING IT UP...

DON'T TELL ME, GRIGGS... ANOTHER? THIS JOKE IS GETTING SLIGHTLY RIDICULOUS!

JUST CAME IN, CHIEF! UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT SIGHTED LAST NIGHT BY A PROSPECTOR IN THE DESERT! SHALL I FILE IT WITH THE OTHERS, SIR?

CHIEF OF DEFENSE







A PATTERN EMERGING, SIR! NOTE HOW THE REPORTS SEEM TO CLUSTER FROM DIFFERENT AREAS...ONE NOT TOO FAR FROM OUR OWN CITY! AND THE TIMES OF SIGHTING ARE ALSO CONSISTENT!

HMMM!



IT SEEMS AS IF WE ARE BEING WATCHED REGULARLY BY THESE FOREIGN OBJECTS! WE MAY BE ABLE TO PREDICT THEIR ARRIVALS!

GOOD! WE'RE SETTING UP OBSERVATION POSTS! LOOK, GRIGGS...



A PEACEFUL CITY! I STILL HOPE THE WHOLE AFFAIR CAN BE RUN DOWN AND LABELED "FANTASY"!

YES, SIR! ONE OF THE LABS HAS DEVELOPED A CAMERA...SUPER LONG-RANGE! ONE GOOD PHOTO AND WE COULD AFFIRM, OR DENY, THE EXISTENCE OF "THEM"!

GRIGGS WAS A CAMERA BUG, AND I COULDN'T HELP SMILING A BIT AT HIS ENTHUSIASM...



ANYTHING ON THE SCOPE, MONITOR?

NOTHING, SIR! THAT IS... NOTHING WE CAN'T IDENTIFY!



THIS IS THE THIRD WEEK STRAIGHT WE'VE BEEN OUT WITH OUR PERSONAL MOBILE POST, GRIGGS! YOU'VE GOT ONE OF THE NEW CAMERAS...SO HOW ABOUT A SNAPSHOT?

I CAN'T TAKE WHAT *HASN'T* ARRIVED YET! BUT IT *WILL*, CHIEF! THEY'RE A LITTLE OVERDUE, BUT I *STILL* BELIEVE IT'S A SCHEDULE OF SOME SORT!

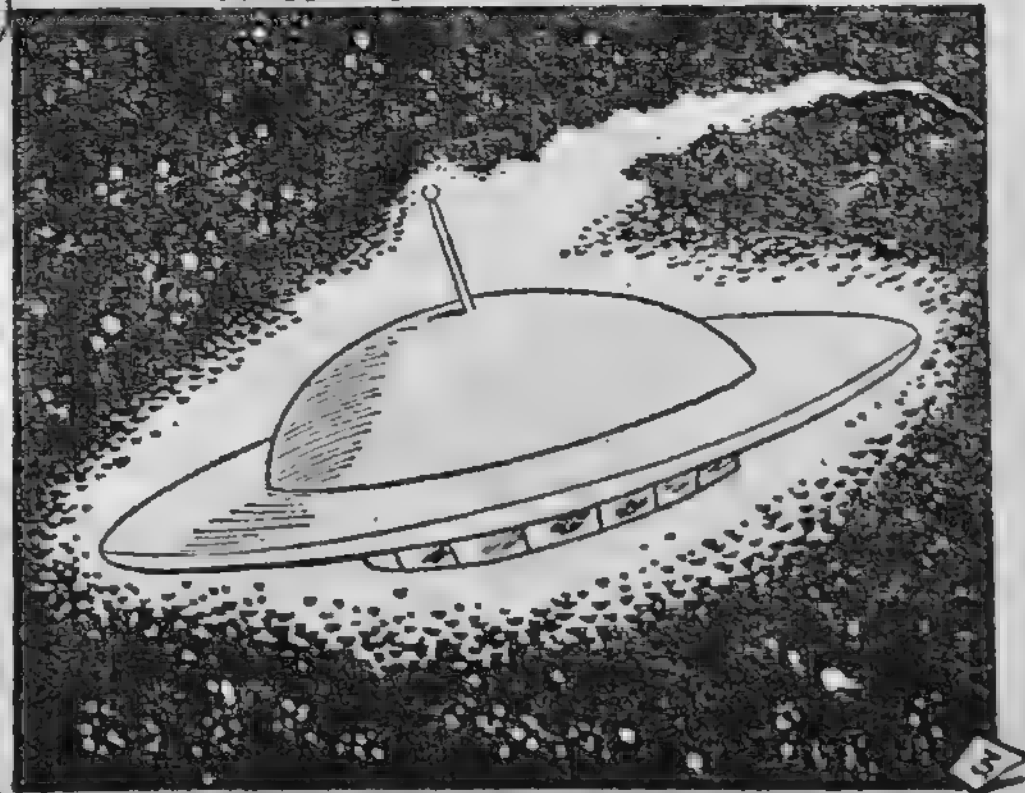
GRIGGS' WORDS WERE CUT OFF BY THE SHARP VOICE OF THE MONITOR!



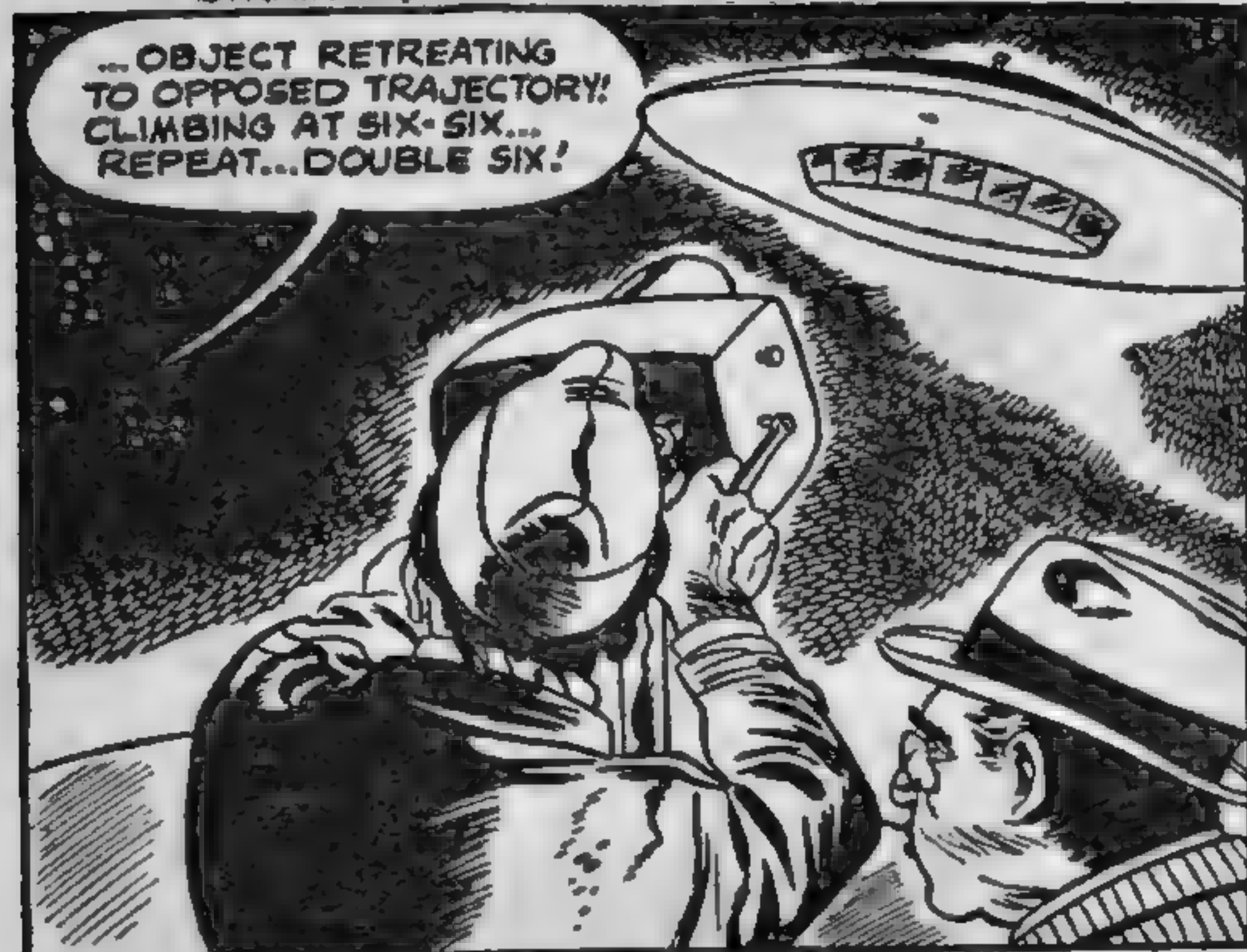
UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT NOW REACHING COORDINATES PETER ONE AND LESTER THREE...AND VERY FAST!

I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING YET! BUT FOLLOW THE MONITOR, GRIGGS!

THEN FROM THE MURKY SKIES, IT APPEARED! FIRST A GLOWING DOT...THEN BIGGER! A METEOR, SPILLING FROM THE HEAVENS, DROPPING IN ON US AT LIGHT-SPEEDS... FOLLOWING AN ERRATIC COURSE!



IT TOOK BUT SECONDS...AND THERE IT WAS BEFORE US...
HOVERING FOR AN INSTANT, AS IF WATCHING! I HEARD THE
RAPID CLICKING OF THE CAMERA SHUTTER AND THE
STRAINED, HIGH VOICE OF THE MONITOR!



GRIGGS AND I PACED UP AND DOWN
OUTSIDE THE FILM LAB! AND THEN AS
WE PEERED OVER THE STILL WET
BLOW-UPS, I KNEW!



THE END

REMOTE CONTROL!



FIVE YEARS...FOR A CRIME I *DIDN'T* COMMIT! AND YET, I CAN DISAPPEAR THROUGH THESE WALLS ANY TIME I WANT TO-- BUT SOMETHING INSIDE MYSELF WON'T LET ME!

ED FLETCHER HAD LIVED BY THE RULES OF HONESTY AND DECENCY ALL HIS LIFE, AND YET HE WAS EXPERIENCING ONLY MISERY AND DISCOMFORT! HE SEEMED TO HAVE CHOSEN HIM TO BE A HELPLESS VICTIM--SUBJECTING HIM TO ONE DISASTER AFTER ANOTHER! HE COULDN'T HELP WONDERING WHETHER MORE THAN mere CHANCE HAD TAKEN A HAND IN HIS LIFE--WHETHER THERE WASN'T SOME MYSTERIOUS *FORCE* BEHIND RECENT EVENTS!

AS A CITY BUILDING INSPECTOR HE'D ACHIEVED A REPUTATION FOR SCRUPULOUS HONESTY...

UNLESS YOU HAVE THOSE FIRE ESCAPES AND STAIRS FIXED UP PRONTO, I'LL HAVE THE BUILDING CONDEMNED!

HAVE A HEART, FLETCHER! IT'LL COST ME A FORTUNE, AND I DON'T GET MUCH RENT ON THIS RATTLETRAP!

WHY DON'T WE COME TO AN UNDERSTANDING? HOW'S ABOUT TAKING \$200 AND FORGETTING THE WHOLE THING?

YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THAT! I'LL GIVE YOU TWO WEEKS TO GET THE PLACE IN SHAPE!







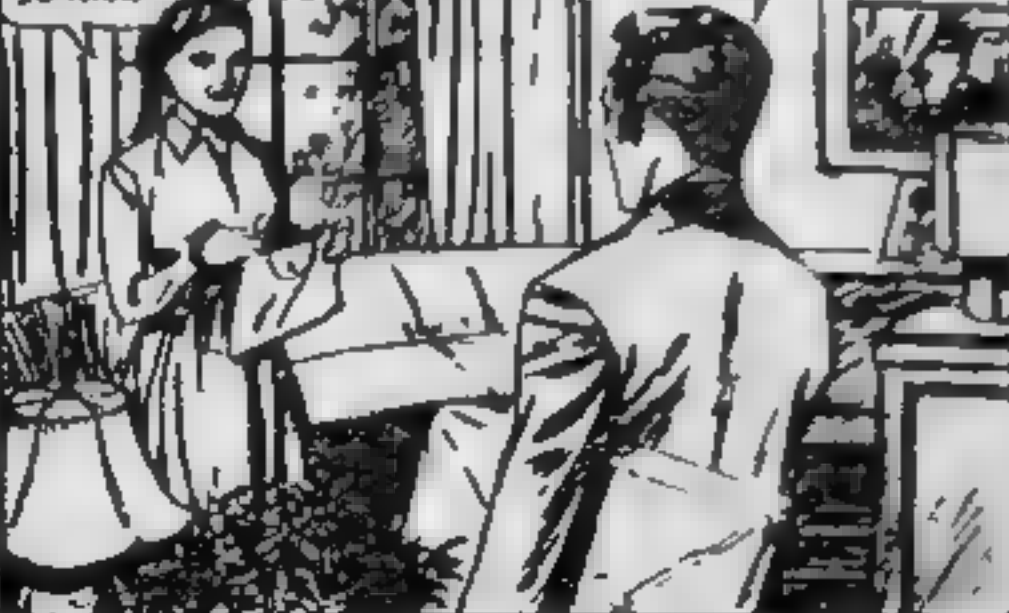
WITHIN THE PURSE HE FOUND IDENTIFICATION WHEN HE CALLED THE GIRL'S NUMBER...



LOIS BURGESS HAS OVERCOME WITH GRATITUDE

NOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU MR FLETCHER? WILL YOU TAKE \$10, FOR BEING SO NICE?

FORGET IT! BUT YOU CAN OFFER ME A CUP OF COFFEE?



I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND MY SAYING SO BUT I NOTICED YOU ON THE BUS? THAT PACKAGE GOT ME CURIOUS -- JUST ABOUT THE SIZE OF A PAINTING! I WORK IN THE ART MUSEUM...



HE TOLD HER OF HIS STRANGE IMPULSE, OF HIS ARTISTIC IGNORANCE...

WELL... FROM A PROFESSIONAL POINT OF VIEW IT'S TRASH -- NOT WORTH EVEN \$10, MINIMAL SOMETHING PECULIAR ABOUT IT THOUGH...



THE WAY THE PAINT IS Laid ON -- SO THICK -- YOU'D ALMOST THINK IT WAS PAINTED OVER ANOTHER PICTURE! WE'VE GOT EQUIPMENT AT THE MUSEUM TO CHECK THESE THINGS...

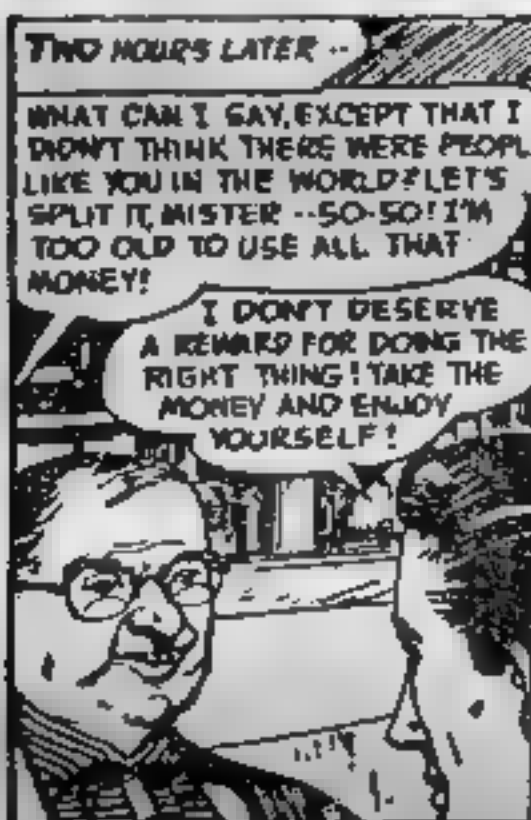


HE WAS USED AT WORK THE NEXT DAY WHEN LOIS' CALL CAME HER VOICE WAS BRILL WITH EMOTION...

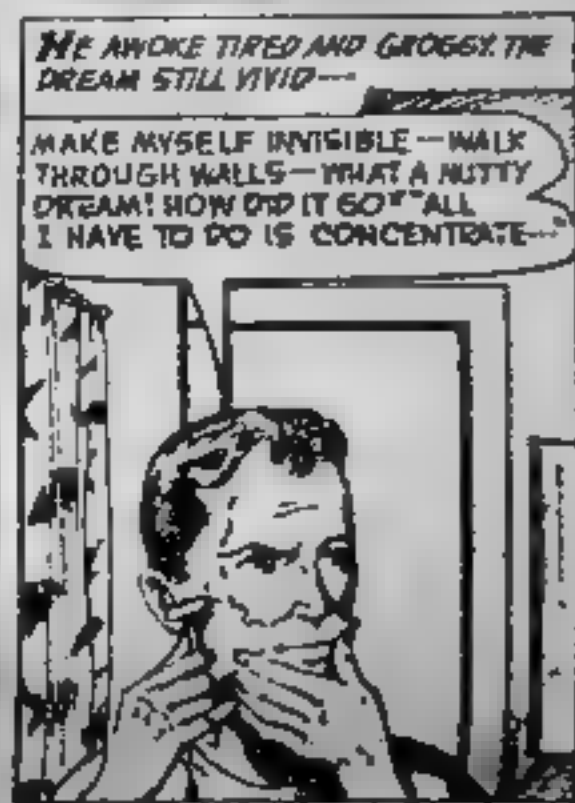
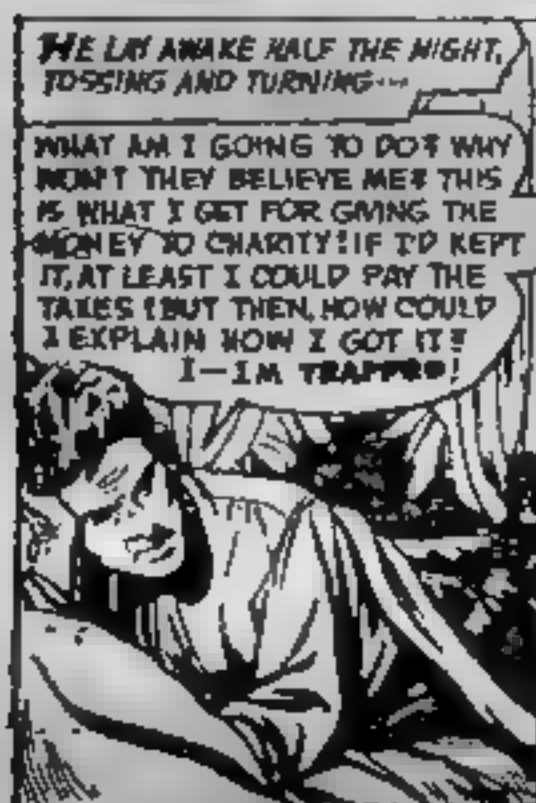


THE DIRECTOR OF THE MUSEUM COULD HARDLY CONTAIN HIS EXCITEMENT...











THAT'S RIGHT - THEY COULDN'T HOLD ME! BUT IF I WERE CONTACTED, I'D SERVE MY TIME -- I WOULDN'T BE A FUGITIVE --

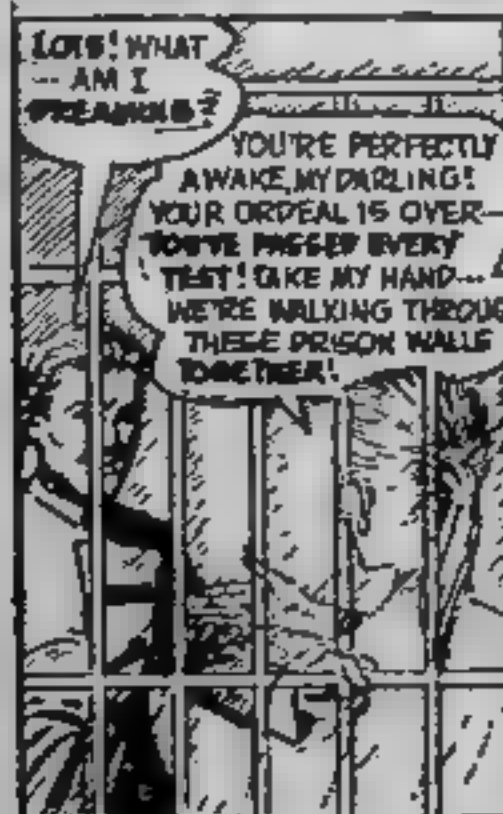
YOU REALLY MEAN THAT DON'T YOU? ED, DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE CARRYING YOUR HONESTY TOO FAR?



WHO COULD SAY WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE READER? EVENTS NOW MARCHED RELENTLESSLY FORWARD. THE TREASURY MEN ARRESTED HIM. HE WAS TRIED AND CONVICTED.

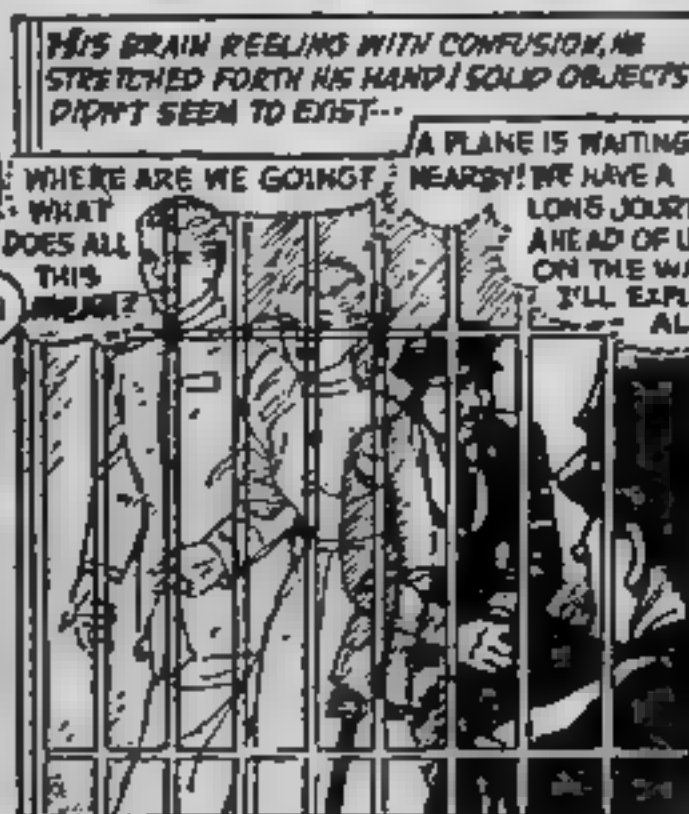
FIVE YEARS! HOW'LL I TAKE IT KNOWING I CAN MARCH OUT OF HERE ANY TIME? BUT I HAVE NO DOUBT TO TAKE THE JAIL INTO MY OWN HANDS --

ED, I'VE COME TO GET YOU FREE!



LOIS! WHAT -- AM I DREAMING?

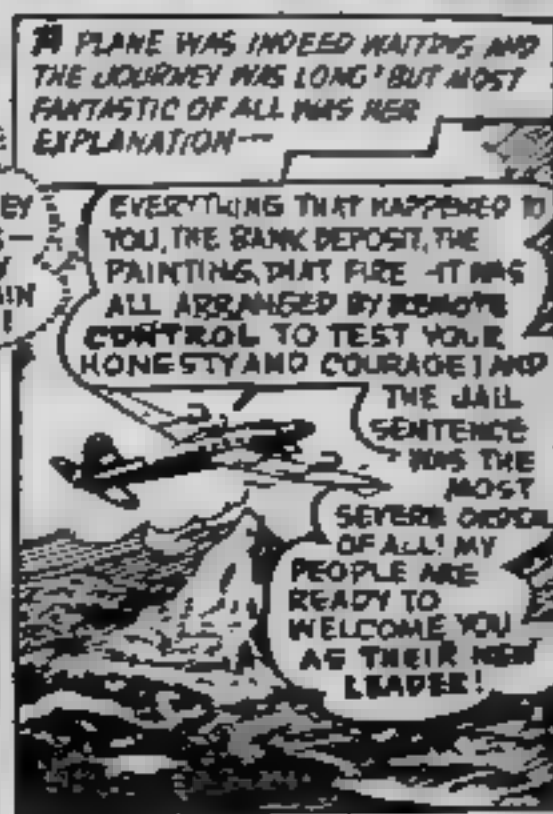
YOU'RE PERFECTLY AWAKE, MY DARLING! YOUR ORDEAL IS OVER -- YOU'VE PASSED EVERY TEST! TAKE MY HAND -- WE'RE WALKING THROUGH THESE PRISON WALLS TOGETHER!



HIS BRAIN REELING WITH CONFUSION, HE STRETCHED FORTH HIS HAND! SOLID OBJECTS DIDN'T SEEM TO EXIST --

WHERE ARE WE GOING? WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN?

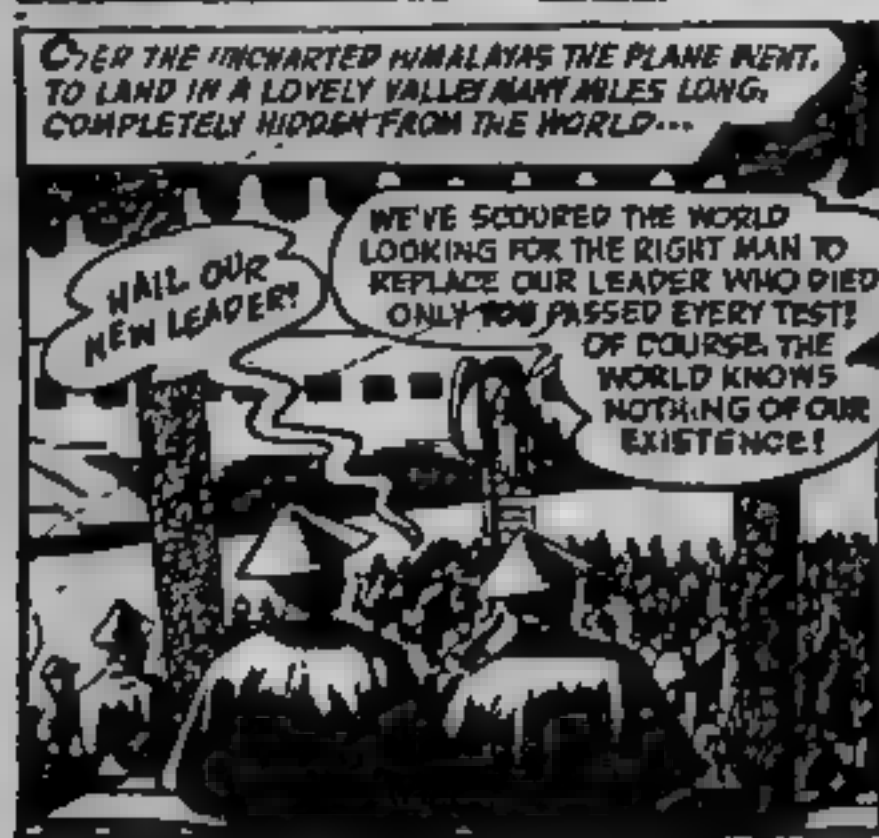
A PLANE IS WAITING NEARBY! WE HAVE A LONG JOURNEY AHEAD OF US -- ON THE WAY I'LL EXPLAIN ALL!



A PLANE WAS INDEED WAITING AND THE JOURNEY WAS LONG! BUT MOST FANTASTIC OF ALL WAS HER EXPLANATION --

EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED TO YOU, THE BANK DEPOSIT, THE PAINTING, THAT FIRE -- IT WAS ALL ARRANGED BY REMOTE CONTROL TO TEST YOUR HONESTY AND COURAGE! AND

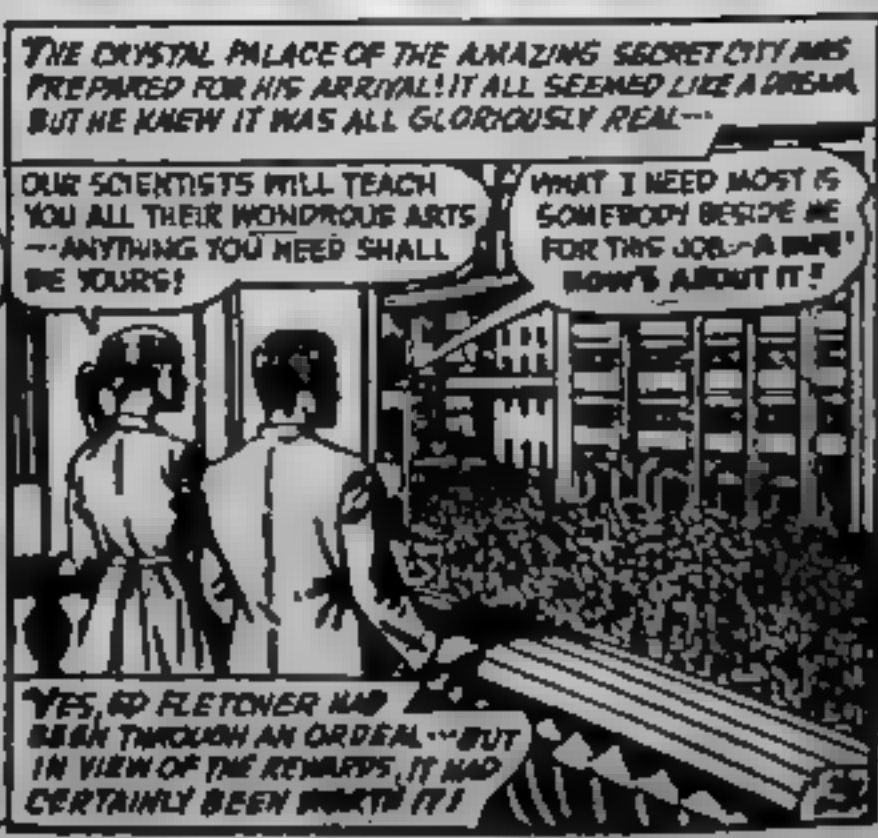
THE JAIL SENTENCE -- WAS THE MOST SEVERE ORDER OF ALL! MY PEOPLE ARE READY TO WELCOME YOU AS THEIR NEW LEADER!



OVER THE UNCHARTED HIMALAYAS THE PLANE WENT, TO LAND IN A LOVELY VALLEY MANY MILES LONG, COMPLETELY HIDDEN FROM THE WORLD --

HAIL OUR NEW LEADER!

WE'VE SCoured THE WORLD LOOKING FOR THE RIGHT MAN TO REPLACE OUR LEADER WHO DIED! ONLY YOU PASSED EVERY TEST! OF COURSE, THE WORLD KNOWS NOTHING OF OUR EXISTENCE!



THE CRYSTAL PALACE OF THE AMAZING SECRET CITY WAS PREPARED FOR HIS ARRIVAL! IT ALL SEEMED LIKE A DREAM, BUT HE KNEW IT WAS ALL GLORIOUSLY REAL --

OUR SCIENTISTS WILL TEACH YOU ALL THEIR WONDROUS ARTS -- ANYTHING YOU NEED SHALL BE YOURS!

WHAT I NEED MOST IS SOMEBODY BESIDE ME FOR THIS JOB -- A WIFE! NOW'S ABOUT IT!

YES, ED FLETCHER HAD BEEN THROUGH AN ORDEAL -- BUT IN VIEW OF THE REWARDS, IT HAD CERTAINLY BEEN WORTH IT!

The LEGEND of BABARU

MANY LONG YEARS AGO AN AGED ARAB TOLD THE STRANGE TALE OF BABARU TO A GROUP OF FASCINATED CHILDREN... LITTLE DID HE KNOW THAT HIS TALE WOULD BE RELIVED MORE THAN A THOUSAND YEARS LATER....

AND SO, WHEN THE GREAT KING BABARU REALIZED THE GREED HIS SONS HAD IN THEIR HEARTS, HE CAST THE SPELL OVER THIS GOLD STATUETTE/ ITS POSSESSOR WOULD BE GRANTED THREE WISHES AND NO MORE/ THE FOURTH WISH, AN ACT OF GREED, WOULD TAKE THE WISHER TO THE INFERNO IN A PUFF OF SMOKE/ THIS IS THE LEGEND OF BABARU/...



A-3299

THE STATUETTE PASSED THROUGH COUNTLESS HANDS OVER THE YEARS... SOME OF ITS OWNERS WERE WISE, OTHERS GREEDY/ ITS NEWEST OWNER WAS A WEALTHY AMERICAN COLLECTOR...

AT LAST/ AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, I'VE FINALLY MANAGED TO BUY BABARU/ IT'S THE PRIZE OF MY COLLECTION..



LATER THAT DAY...

CAN I TAKE THIS TO THE PARK WITH ME, LISA? IT'S SO CUTE!

ALL RIGHT, JENNY/ I DON'T THINK YOUR DADDY WOULD MIND/ HE HAS SO MANY OF THEM!







EVERYTHING I'VE WISHED FOR SINCE I FOUND THIS LITTLE THING HAS COME TRUE...MAYBE IT'S MAGIC OR SOMETHING...I'LL TRY IT OUT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS...



I WISH I HAD A REAL GOOD CIGAR TO TOP OFF THAT FINE MEAL I JUST HAD!



THE STATUETTE TREMBLED IN EDGAR'S HANDS FOR A BRIEF INSTANT...THEN...

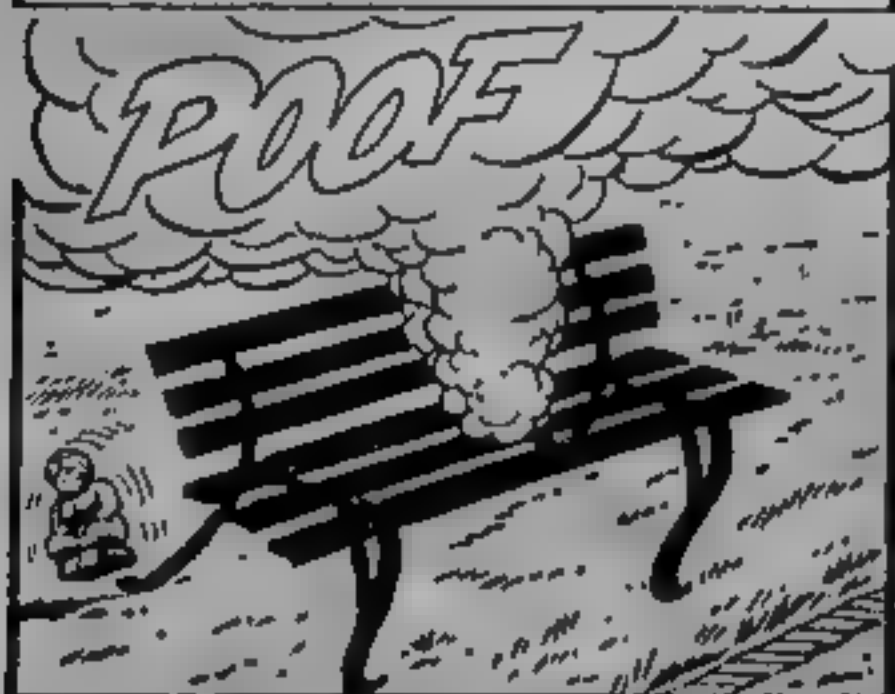
IT WORKS! IT WORKS! I MADE THREE WISHES AND ALL OF THEM CAME TRUE! I CAN HAVE ANYTHING I WANT! ANYTHING IN THE WORLD I WANT...!



I'LL BE RICH! FAMOUS! I WISH--I WISH FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!



WITHOUT REALIZING ITS CONSEQUENCES EDGAR UTTERED THE FORBIDDEN FOURTH WISH!



ITS POSSESSOR WOULD BE GRANTED THREE WISHES AND NO MORE! THE FOURTH WISH, AN ACT OF GREED, WOULD TAKE THE WISHER TO THE INFERNO IN A PUFF OF SMOKE! THIS IS THE LEGEND OF BABARU!...



SMASH-UP at SALAMIS

My name is Harmon and I am the son of Tiresias, the famous Grecian admiral who died in the battle for Mycine. It was hoped that I would follow in his footsteps and take command of the growing Grecian fleet, but my mind was firm.

"My love is for the knowledge of Philosophy," I told Mercedes when they sent him to me with tempting offers. "I wish to retire to my summer home and there do my writings. I contemplate a great study on the motives of men. Why and how men do things is what I consider important."

"But is not the doings of Xerxes, the Persian, who wishes to destroy all the Greek City States, something for your contemplation? After all, if he should win, what would happen to you. He has little love for Harmon the son of Tiresias."

"I doubt that he will accomplish his goal," I smiled to the messenger they had sent to me. "Darius wished to destroy us, and what happened? His first fleet which he sent against Athens was completely wrecked off the Mount Athos promontory. This did not teach him a lesson."

So he devoted all the strength of his country to build up a fleet that would wipe us out. And he trained his soldiers so they would be able to battle us successfully. You know the result. Two years later he landed that army when the fleet did carry it to our territory, but the Athenians under Miltiades defeated that army at the battle of Marathon.

Poor Darius devoted his entire lifetime to a hatred of anything connected with the name of Greece. He died while trying to organize another expedition. His legacy of hate has caused the Persians to have only one thought: the Destruction of Greece! But they are fools. And the greatest of them all is Xerxes. Does he not realize that Hatred is something which is self-consuming? If he had but the learnings of Philosophy, he would understand that he will only accomplish the downfall of Persia."

"You speak with such certainty in your words," admitted Mercedes. "That I am almost convinced what you say will come to pass. But our leaders and people are fearful. They measure in terms of ships, sailors, and soldiers. In all three we are greatly outnumbered."

"Go and be of good cheer and tell my many friends that we shall win no matter how one sided the odds seem to be," I said.

Then I signaled for the messenger to leave. I wanted to be alone. To watch the setting sun in all its majesty and glory. Perhaps it symbolized the setting Empire of Persia. Yet soon would take place one of the greatest sea fights in all the recorded story of mankind. More than a thousand ships and half a million men would participate in it. For at Salamis the naval clash would provide talk for many years to come.

There, in a straight less than a mile wide, would be some twelve hundred ships manned by nearly three hundred thousand men. And we would win. Why? Because, I Harmon son of Tiresias, would figure out what to do. I would give the orders to the assembled Grecian fleet. Strange as I now contemplate it, a man refuses to fight and yet smashes the enemy!

Xerxes and his staff were doing everything to insure the success of their large undertaking. There were bridges to be built, roads to be repaired, and provisions for his soldiers and sailors to be collected. All this was being done and our spies know about it. He was determined that the disaster off Mount Athos was not to be repeated. So he dug a canal! Simple to say and just as simple to write. It was about a mile and a half in length. And it was wide enough to permit two triremes to pass with their oars out.

When fall ended, Xerxes spent the winter at Sardis with part of his army. Then he left for the Hellespont. Two big bridges had been built. They say it took seven days and nights for part of his army to cross. What about his fleet?

True, it was called a Persian fleet. But it consisted of triremes furnished by the Cyprians, Egyptians, Cilicians, Lycians, Phoenicians, Dorians, Hellespontians, and others. Each ship so supplied was manned by the sailors of that group who made it then part of the Persian fleet. If you want some figures, it can be said that there were about 200 sailors in each ship and also about 30 soldiers.

Both Athens and Sparta were the leaders of the Greeks. My friend, Themistocles, was doing his best to unite us for the forthcoming battle. In fact, he had been the leader in sending the

messenger to me to take command of the growing Greek fleet. Actually, we didn't have much of a fighting fleet. The Megarians, Eginaeans, Styraeans, and others furnished some ships.

It was one week later that I received a visit from the great Themistocles himself. He pleaded with me but it was to no avail.

"We will win," I informed him.

"Speak ye with the tongue of the oracle?" he demanded.

"Just a Philosopher who meditates," I replied. "Also a father who enjoys giving his only son, Ptoemius, presents. So come with me to the pond I have had built and you will see why I know we must win."

He followed me and I showed him the great pond that had recently been created for the use of my beloved son. In it were many toy ships. These were all triremes. This ship is a galley with three banks of oars. One above the other. It, and not the toy, was about one hundred and fifty feet in length, eighteen feet in width and drew four feet of water. There was a heavy pointed casting fitted to the bow so it could be used to ram the enemy's ships.

"See those toy ships of mine," I said to my friend. "They are the duplicates of those being used by our enemy. They are totally unsuited for long cruises. So many of them will be wrecked on the way to our shores. Notice the ten ships piled up on the imitation reefs I have had placed in the pond."

We know where the ships of Xerxes must pass. A hard night's work by selected divers can place huge rocks at strategic points. The ships will pile up on them. The rocks need to be but two feet below the surface of the water, and the oars will also smash on these rocks. Thus the number of enemy ships that we will have to meet shall be reduced.

There will be no way for them to communicate with each other. So onward will the fleet sail. Confident that it is strong. We alone will know that it is being reduced in strength. We shall keep our fleet assembled in the channel north of the Cynosura promontory. To fight us the enemy must come to us not we to them. But how are they going to reach us?

True we are still outnumbered. Notice those toy ships which are painted blue. They represent what is left of the Persian fleet. They are going through a channel. Here the channel is but one yard wide. Actually between the mainland and the Island of Psyttaleia the channel is but 1200 yards wide. The front of the enemy fleet passing through it could consist of only twenty ships. Bear this in mind!

Even if they had 800 ships left, only twenty can go through at a time! We will have our archers pick off their soldiers. Then ram the first twenty ships. What will the ships in back do? They will all want to show how brave they can be! They will go ahead and pile up on the other ships. We will have a tremendous smash up of Persian vessels. Xerxes will weep. He wouldn't even be able to transport his army home. He will leave most of his troops under the command of his able General, Mardonius, and they will all perish."

"But if all this is to come to pass," protested Themistocles; "Why do you refuse to take command and thus receive the honors which you so richly deserve?"

"I have enough of the good things in life," I told my friend. "No man should be greedy and wish to have more than he can sensibly digest. So if I am a Philosopher, let me live as one. And after I am gone, let it be said that I, Harmon, the son of Tiresias, was remembered as the son of a famous Admiral."

And so it came to be, that the Persian fleet met a terrible defeat at Salamis. A year later the Persian army was smashed. Xerxes failed and his empire collapsed. And soon, the land that wanted to do the invading would in turn be invaded.

As for Harmon, he lived on for more than thirty years. We know he wrote much in Philosophy. But alas, all of it must have been destroyed in the centuries that were yet to come. Take it any way you wish; it was his knowledge of Philosophy that defeated the Persians. Or it was his knowledge of naval fighting that smashed them.

However, this much is a comment on the way history goes: That when writers talked about Tiresias, they remembered him only as the father of a famous Greek Admiral; Harmon. An Admiral who never commanded a fleet but who won a great naval victory.

THE END

A RECKLESS KING TAUNTED ONE MAN TOO MANY, FOR THERE WERE DIRE CONSEQUENCES WHEN HE CHOSE THE MAGICIAN LORISTON TO CAST...

THE MAGIC SPELL!



KING HORACE RULED THE TINY KINGDOM OF LICHTENFÖRST FOUR HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS AGO! QUICK TO ANGER, HIS THUNDEROUS VOICE WOULD ECHO THROUGH THE GREAT HALL...





I'LL NOT HAVE COWARDS TO GUARD MY PALACE! I HEREBY DEPRIVE YOU OF ALL RANK, CAPTAIN! YOU WILL PLACE YOURSELVES UNDER ARREST!



THERE IS YET ONE AGAINST WHOM YOUR SWORD IS USELESS, BARON! SEND ME LORISTON!



IN A FEW MOMENTS, LORISTON, THE COURT MAGICIAN, ENTERED...

MAGICIAN, THAT SCOUNDREL YOU SEE BEFORE YOU... MAKE HIM *DISAPPEAR*!

A SIMPLE MATTER, MAJESTY! I'VE MADE A THOUSAND MEN VANISH IN MY TIME!



I CALL UPON ALL MY MAGIC POWERS TO TAKE BARON RUDOLF VON GORLING FOREVER FROM OUR SIGHT!

NO MATTER WHAT MAY HAPPEN TO RUDOLF, I STILL WOULD NOT MARRY YOU, SIRE!



NO MAN YET HAS WITHSTOOD THE FORCE OF MY MAGIC SPELL! BEGONE, BARON RUDOLF!

MY LOVE HAS MORE POWER THAN ALL YOUR MAGIC, LORISTON! RUDOLF WILL REMAIN HERE WITH ME!



LADY ELOISE HAS BROKEN MY POWER!

FAKER! FRAUD! BEGONE, LORISTON! LEAVE THIS COURT FOREVER!



BARON RUDOLF, YOU HAVE DEFIED MY GUARDS, MY MAGICIAN AND MYSELF!

I ASK ONLY TO BE YOUR MAJESTY'S LOYAL SERVANT... BUT I SHALL NEVER GIVE UP THE WOMAN I LOVE!





I SHALL DEPRIVE YOU OF YOUR TITLE, YOUR LANDS AND BANISH YOU FROM THIS KINGDOM FOR ALL TIME!

RUDOLF AND I WILL STILL MARRY AND GO TO ANOTHER LAND!



I SHALL CALL UPON MY ARMY TO DESTROY YOU, BARON RUDOLF!

AND I SHALL STAND AT HIS SIDE, KING HORACE! WE'LL FACE YOUR ARMY TOGETHER!



I THROW DOWN MY GAUNTLET... A CHALLENGE! NOW WE SHALL SEE HOW LOYAL TO THE CROWN YOU ARE!

Y-YOUR MAJESTY!



IF I REFUSE THE CHALLENGE, I LOSE ALL RIGHTS OF MY POSITION! I'LL BE A COMMON BEGGAR IN THE STREETS OF LICHTENFÖRST!

PRECISELY! BUT IF YOU MEET YOUR KING IN MORTAL COMBAT, IT WILL PROVE YOUR AVOWED LOYALTY TO BE NO MORE THAN EMPTY WORDS! THAT IS YOUR CHOICE!



RUDOLF RETRIEVED THE GAUNTLET...

THEN I ACCEPT, SIRE! YOUR MAJESTY MAY HAVE CHOICE OF WEAPON!



I CHOOSE LANCES! WE'LL RIDE FROM OPPOSITE ENDS OF THE HALL!

SO BE IT, KING HORACE... A JOLIST!



SQUIRES! MY HORSE! MY ARMOR! A STOUT LANCE!

I'M SORRY, LADY ELOISE, BUT IT IS THE ONLY WAY!



THE CLATTER OF HOOFS ECHOED THROUGH THE HALL, AS THE COMBATANTS RODE AT EACH OTHER...



DID LORISTON'S MAGIC SPELL TAKE EFFECT? LET US ADVANCE TO A LATER DAY, TO THE PRESENT...



YES, THE KINGDOM OF LICHTENFÖRST DID VANISH, BUT BARON RUDOLF AND LADY ELOISE WERE MARRIED AND LIVED A LONG AND HAPPY LIFE TOGETHER!



CAPTAIN AMERICA

"THE ARMY OF ASSASSINS STRIKES!"

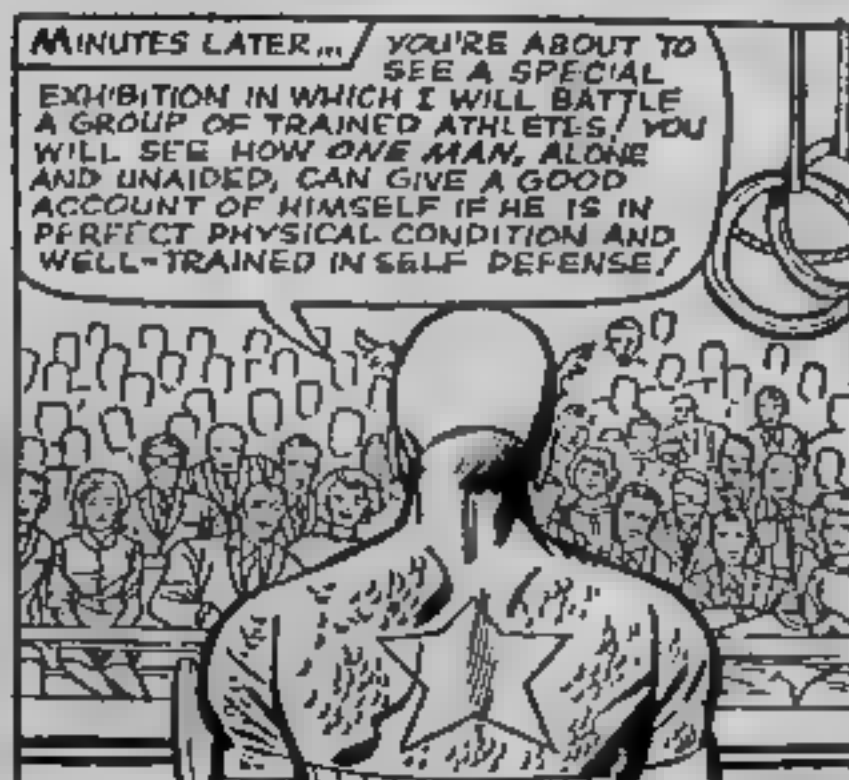
NEVER HAS A FIGHTING HERO SO QUICKLY, SO COMPLETELY, CAPTURED THE HEARTS AND THE IMAGINATION OF THE READING PUBLIC AS CAPTAIN AMERICA! THIS TALE WILL SHOW YOU WHY!!

THEY'RE ABOUT TO ATTACK!! I'VE GOT TO MAKE MY MOVE NOW!

IN ALL THE WORLD, NONE BUT STAN LEE, WRITER, AND JACK KIRBY, ARTIST, COULD HAVE BROUGHT YOU SUCH A TALE!

INKED BY CHIC STONE LETTERED BY ART SIMKE









HOLD HIM! THIS
WILL QUIET HIM
DOWN PLENTY!

A CHEMICAL! I MUSTN'T
BREATHE IT IN! I'LL
HOLD MY BREATH--
GO LIME--AND THEN,
WHEN THEY RELAX
THEir GRIP, I'LL MAKE
MY MOVE!!

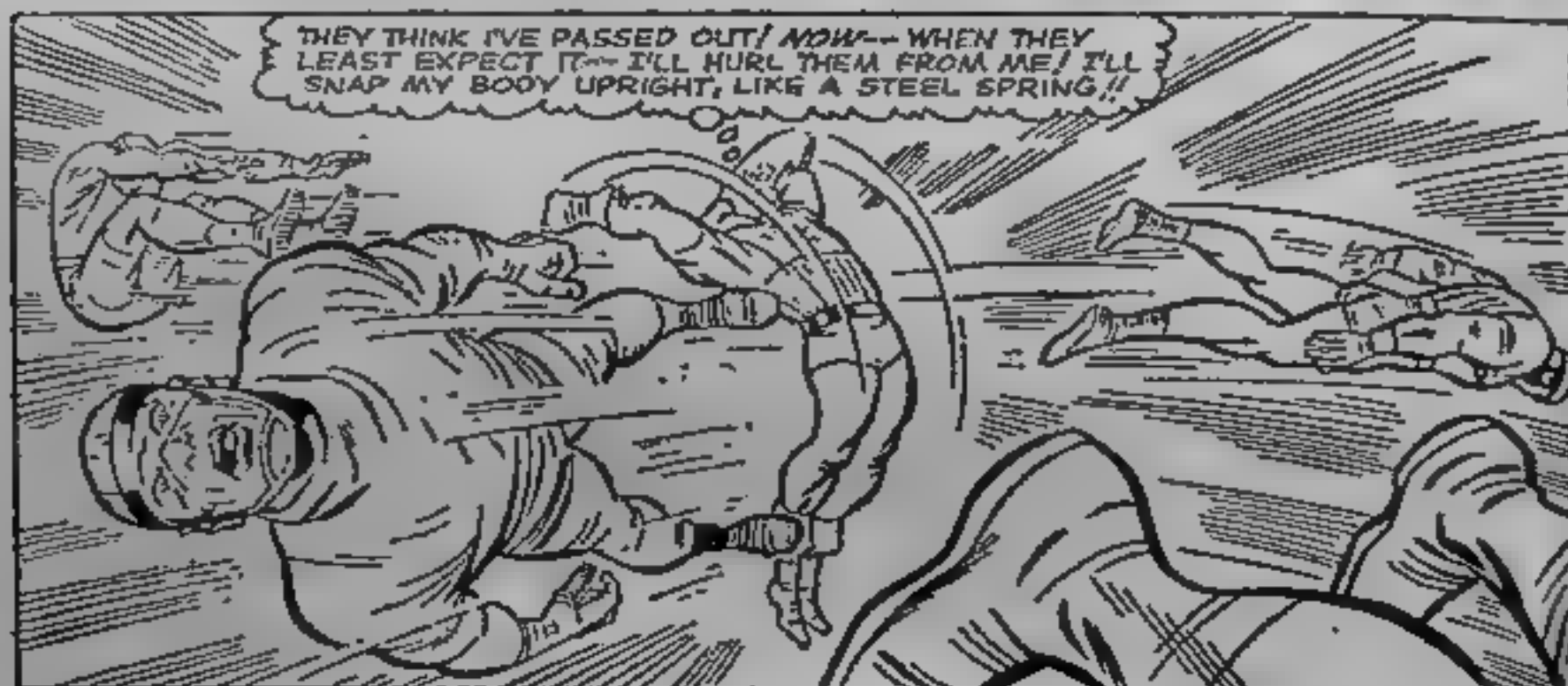


MEANTIME, THE AUDIENCE IS CONFUSED AND
APPREHENSIVE--TORN BETWEEN THE FLOODING
THEY SEE, AND THE FACT THAT CAP TOLD THEM
NOT TO WORRY IF THE ACTION SEEMED TOO
ROUGH.

THIS
DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE A SIMPLE
EXERCISE IN
ME!

AND YET, WE WERE
TOLD TO BE PREPARED
FOR THIS SORT OF
THING!

LOOK!! CAPTAIN
AMERICA HAS
EXPLODED INTO
ACTION AGAIN!!



THEY THINK I'VE PASSED OUT! NOW--WHEN THEY
LEAST EXPECT IT--I'LL HURL THEM FROM ME! I'LL
SNAP MY BODY UPRIGHT, LIKE A STEEL SPRING!!



MORE OF YOU!! AND WITH A GUN! NOW I KNOW
YOU'RE NOT THE ATHLETES WHO WERE SCHEDULED
TO APPEAR!

BUT IT'S TOO LATE
FOR THAT KNOWLEDGE
TO DO YOU ANY GOOD
NOW!

WHAT'S BEHIND
HIS BACK--IN
HIS OTHER
HAND??

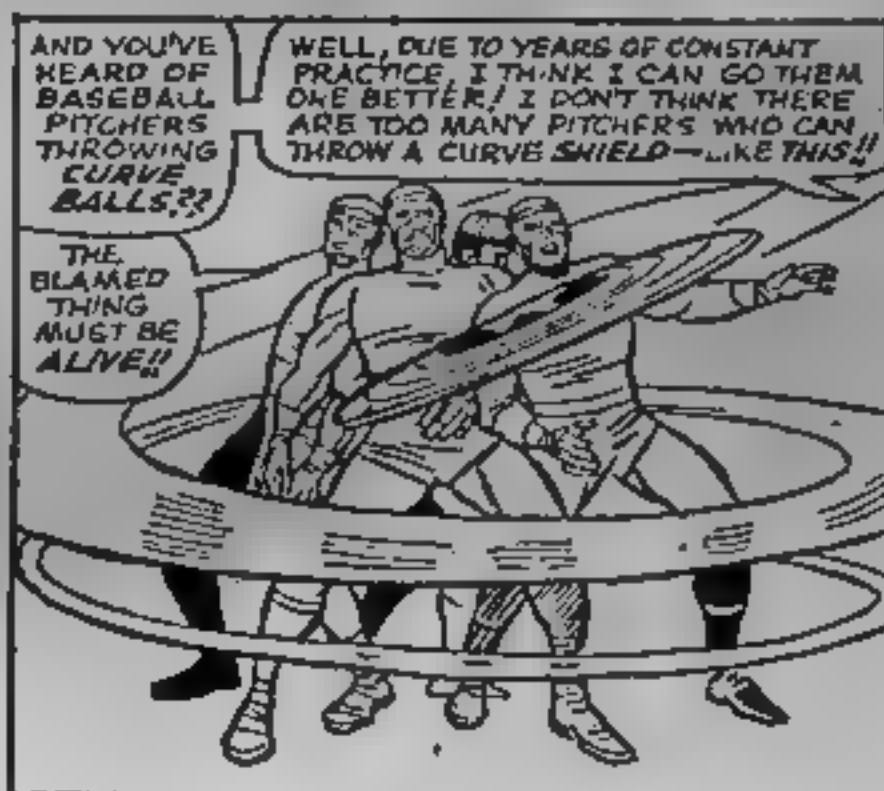
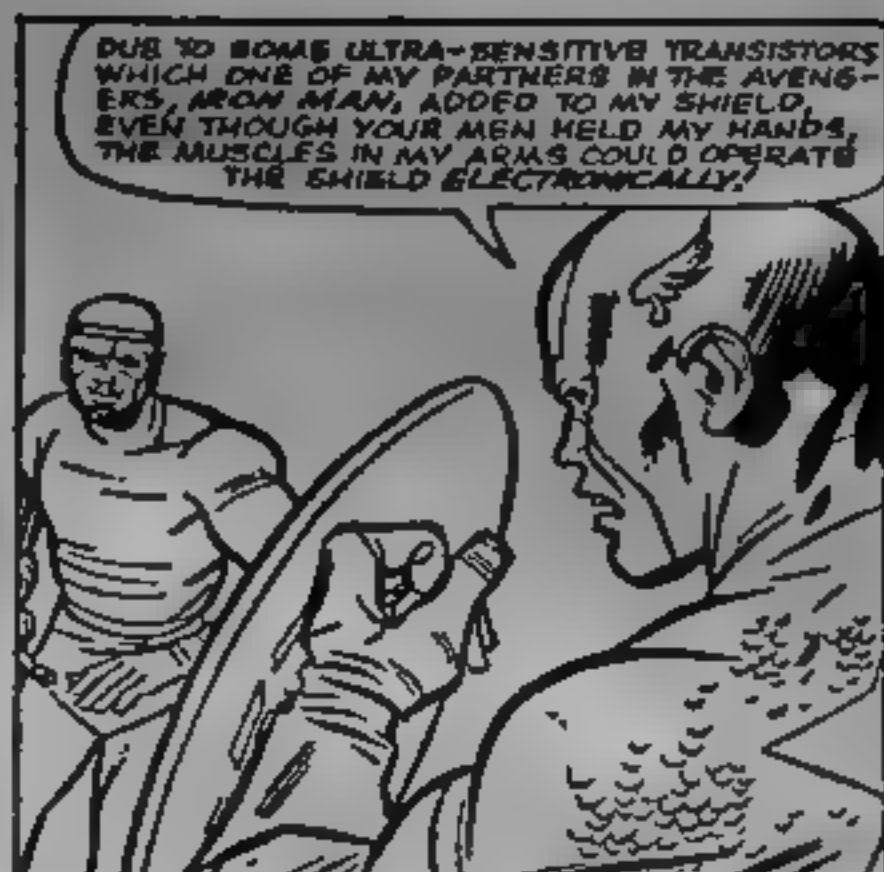


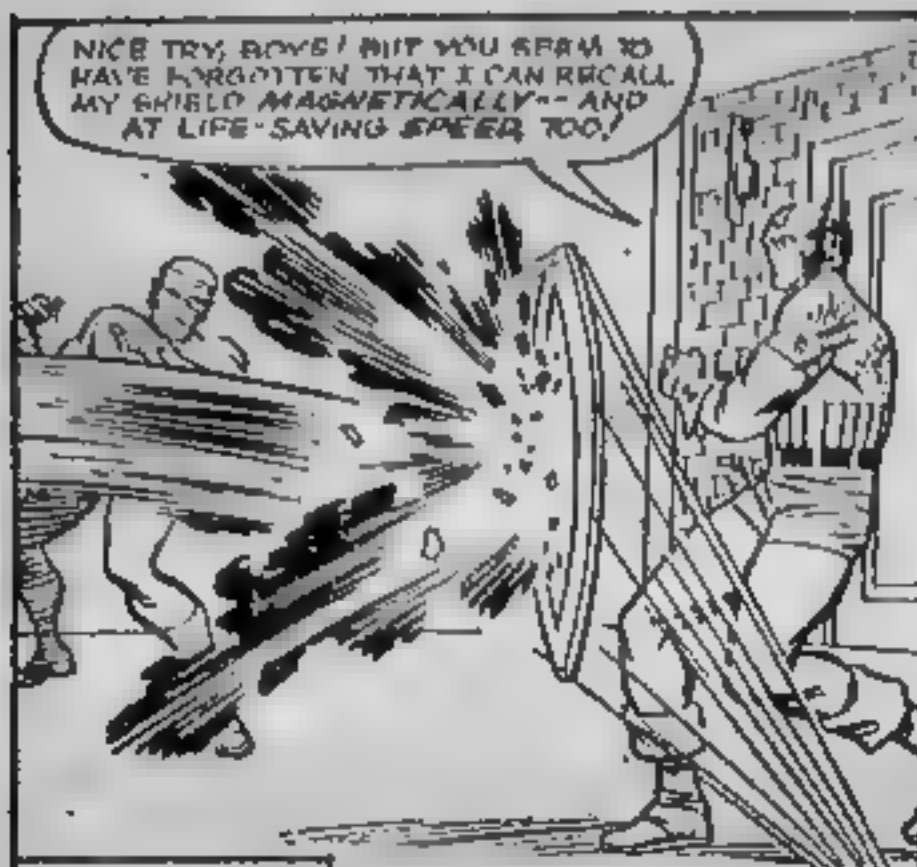
BLAST IT!! YOU
SUSPECTED I HAD
SOMETHING IN
MY OTHER HAND!
BUT EVEN YOUR
ACCURSED SHIELD
CAN'T STOP ME
FOR LONG!

CLANG









NICE TRY, BOYS! BUT YOU SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN THAT I CAN RECALL MY SHIELD MAGNETICALLY-- AND AT LIFE-SAVING SPEED, TOO!



IT IT NOW-- I PICTURE TIME IS OVER! SO WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE REVIEW! FIRST OF ALL-- THE MAINLY ART OF SELF DEFENSE! TSK TSK! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN PAYING NO ATTENTION!

5 SECONDS LATER...



THIS BOY SAID YOU WERE IN TROUBLE, CAP! BUT, IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND!

HOLY COW!! HOW'D YOU DO IT, CAP!

WITH GREAT RELISH!

ARE YOU SURE THE OTHER AVENGERS DIDN'T HELP YOU??

WHAT CONDITION HE'S IN! HE'S NOT EVEN BREATHING HARD!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE OTHER GUYS WHO CALLED US!



GOSH, CAP, I HOPE YOU'RE NOT SORE AT ME FOR CALLIN' THE POLICE! I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN BIG TROUBLE!

I APPRECIATE THAT, RICK! BUT OL' CAPTAIN AMERICA ISN'T QUITE THE EASY MARK THEY THOUGHT I'D BE!



THE BOY SAID THERE WERE MORE OF THEM, CAP! WHERE ARE THEY?

YOU'LL FIND THEM NEATLY STACKED UP IN THERE! AND I DON'T THINK THEY'LL FEEL LIKE GIVING YOU ANY TROUBLE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE MYSTERIOUS, UNCHARTERED HEART OF THE AMAZON JUNGLE, THE MAN KNOWN AS ZEMO MONITORS THE AMERICAN TV CHANNELS FOR THE FIRST NEWS REPORT OF THE DEFEAT OF CAPTAIN AMERICA...

THEY SHOULD BE ANNOUNCING IT SOON! HIS CAPTURE WILL BE HEADLINE NEWS AROUND THE WORLD!

BUT THEN, SUDDENLY...

YOU'VE FAILED, ZEMO! YOUR ARMY OF ASSASSINS ARE ALL IN POLICE CUSTODY - AND THEY'VE CONFESSED TO THE WHOLE PLOT!!

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME THAT WAY, EVIL ONE!! YOU CAN'T PUT OFF OUR SHOWDOWN FOREVER! SOONER OR LATER YOU YOURSELF WILL HAVE TO FIGHT ME, MAN TO MAN!

NOW, WHILE THE WORLD WATCHES AND LISTENS, I CALL YOU A COWARD, ZEMO! I SAY YOU ARE AFRAID TO FACE YOUR MORTAL ENEMY!

NO! NO! I'LL HEAR NO MORE!

AND, BACK IN THE STATES...

DO YOU THINK YOUR TELECAST REACHED ZEMO, AS YOU WANTED IT TO, CAP?

CHIEF! I KNOW HE HAS THE EQUIPMENT TO MONITOR SUCH TELECASTS, AND HE'S SURE TO HAVE BEEN DOING SO, WAITING FOR WORD OF THE SUCCESS OF HIS PLAN!

THANK YOU FOR ARRANGING IT, SIR!

IF HE DID HEAR IT, CAP-- HE'LL BE Madder, MORE DANGEROUS THAN EVER!

THAT'S WHAT I WANT, RICK! I WANT HIM SO ANGRY THAT HE'LL BE CARELESS! I WANT HIM TO COME OUT OF HIDING--FOR, WHEN HE DOES--CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL BE WAITING!

THERE THEY ARE! THE FIVE WORDS THAT HAVE BROUGHT FEAR AND DREAD TO THE HEARTS OF EVIL DOERS FOR OVER A DECADE--CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL BE WAITING!!

Secret OF DEATH VALLEY!

LUKE YERKA, AN EIGHTY-ONE YEAR OLD PROSPECTOR, HAD BEEN
DISCOVERING DEATH VALLEY FOR MORE THAN 50 YEARS...

AIN'T FINISHED YET! BUT I'LL
MAKE A STRIKE SUMMER OR LATER
-AND WHEN I DO, I'LL BE A
BONANZA!



FEW MEN COULD TAKE THE BLISTERING HEATS OF DEATH
VALLEY, AND ITS CHILL NIGHTS. BUT LUKE YERKA YAP LONG
SINCE GROWN USED TO IT...

G'NIGHT BURROS! HOPE
I DREAM OF YALLER ORE!



IT WASN'T OFTEN LUKE'S SLEEP WAS DISTURBED, BUT
DEATH VALLEY WAS NO LONGER AS COMPLETELY
ISOLATED AS ONCE...

DAGNAB IT! THAT
AIRPLANE SCARED
THE BURROS!

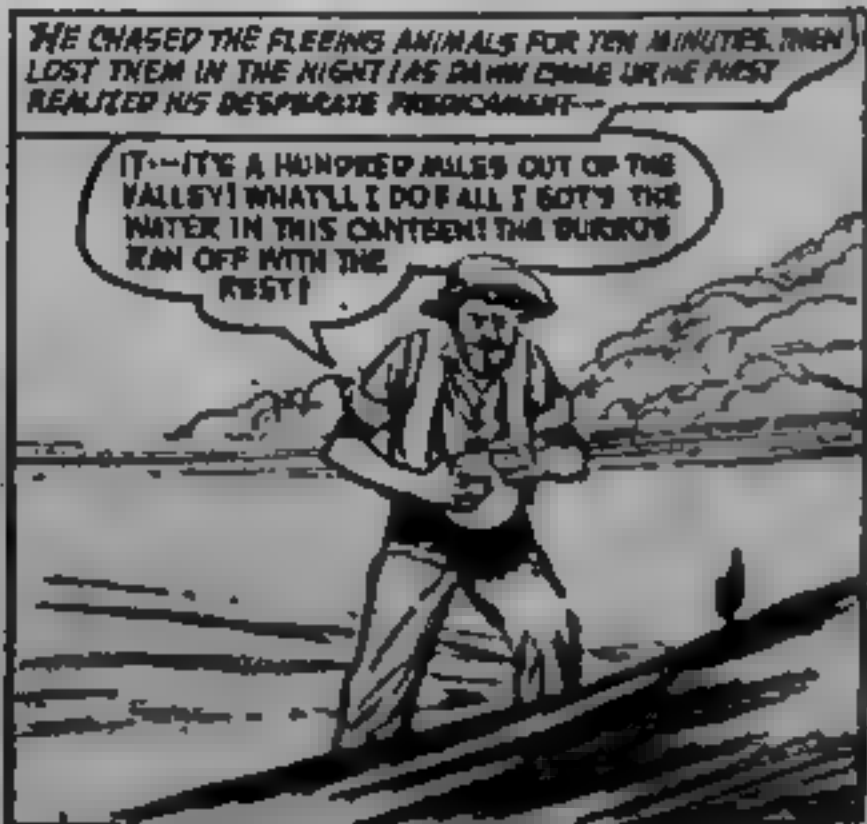


HEY, COME BACK!
BACK, CONSNARN
IT!



HE CHASED THE FLEEING ANIMALS FOR TEN MINUTES, THEN
LOST THEM IN THE NIGHT. AS DAWN CAME UP, HE FIRST
REALIZED HIS DESPERATE PREDICAMENT--

IT--IT'S A HUNDRED MILES OUT OF THE
VALLEY! WHAT'LL I DO? ALL I GOT'S THE
WATER IN THIS CANTEEN! THE BURROS
RAN OFF WITH THE
REST!



THE SUN ROSE HIGHER AND BEAT DOWN PITILESSLY! THERE WAS NO SHADE, NO PLACE FOR HIM TO ESCAPE ITS MERCILESS GLARE! ALL HE COULD DO WAS TRUDGE ON, KNOWING ESCAPE WAS HOPELESS--

THROAT PARCHED--DON'T DARE TAKE A SWIG--NOT ENOUGH WATER! I GOT TO FIND THEM BURROS--GOT TO!



THE LONG DAY SEEMED TO PASS WITH INFINITE SLOWNESS! AT THE MOMENT OF GREATEST HEAT--

EMPTY! I CAN ONLY HOLD OUT A COUPLA HOURS MORE--GOT TO GO ON--



BUT LUKE YERKA WAS A TOUGH OLD MAN! WHEN NIGHT FELL AND THE CHILL COOLED HIS FLAMING SKIN, HE WAS STILL IN POSSESSION OF HIS FACULTIES--

MESBE ONE OF THEM AIRYPLANES'LL PASS OVERHEAD TOMORROW--MESBE IT'LL SEE ME! I AINT LICKED YET!



NEXT DAY, TWO HOURS AFTER SUN-UP, LUKE WAS BEATEN! HE COLLAPSED ON THE BURNING SANDS, LOOKED UP AT THE SKIES, WHERE TO HIS AMAZEMENT--

JUMPIN' BLUE BLAZES! IT'S STARTIN' TUN CLOUD UP--DARK CLOUDS! IT'S GONNA RAIN!



IN DEATH VALLEY LOWEST POINT IN THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE, RAIN IS A GREAT RARITY! BUT NOW IT WAS POURING, POURING HARD--

RAIN! HA-HA! KNEW I WAS TOO TOUGH TUN GET LICKED! CMON, OLE CLOUDS POUR!



THE WATERS GON' RIGHT THROUGH THE HOLES! WON'T I COLLECT THE RAN? I GOT TO!



THE THIRSTY SANDS ABSORBED THE DOWNPOUR SWIFTLY! MINUTES LATER, THE RAIN CEASED--

I-- I HARDLY GOT MYSELF A DRINK! AN' ALL THE WATERS BEEN GULPED BY THE SAND! MESBE THERE'S A PUDDLE AROUND HERE--THERE'S GOT TO BE!





EXPLANATION, PLEASE!

HERE'S A STRANGE STORY THAT HAS BEEN TOLD US---AND WHICH WE'RE PASSING ON TO YOU! PERHAPS THERE'S NO PROOF OF ITS TRUTH---BUT TO THIS DAY, ITS WEIRD EVENTS ARE DISCUSSED AND ARGUED OVER THE CAMPFIRES OF THE OPEN RANGE!



THE STORY HAD ITS START AT THE KEEMWYDIN DUDE RANCH, IN NEW MEXICO---

SURE IS FINE BEING GUESTS AT YOUR RANCH, POP! MIND TELLING US HOW IT GOT ITS NAME?

IT'S KIND OF AN INTERESTING YARN---IF YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW, I'LL TELL YOU!



"IT DATES BACK TO THE OLD DAYS, WHEN NO CHIEF WAS FRIENDLIER TO THE WHITE MAN THAN KEE-WAYDIN! HE'D SIGNED A TREATY OF FRIENDSHIP WITH THEM---CALLED THEM HIS BROTHERS---



HE HAD A LOVE FOR ALL MANKIND, BUT ESPECIALLY FOR HIS SON RUNNING ELK-- WHO WAS HIS PROUD AND JOY--

HE HAS THE STRENGTH AND GRACE OF A GOD! I AM INDEED FORTUNATE TO HAVE SUCH A SON!



MEANWHILE, YELLOW KNIFE, CHIEF OF AN ADJOINING TRIBE, SOUGHT WAR AGAINST THE PALEFACES.

JOIN WITH ME AND WE CAN SWEEP THEM FROM THE PLAINS!

NEVER! THEY ARE MY BROTHERS AND MEAN ONLY GOOD TOWARDS ME!



WITHOUT HIS BRAVES WE CANNOT FIGHT THE PALEFACES! BUT PERHAPS I CAN USE HIS SON TO MAKE HIM JOIN WITH US!



WITHIN DAYS, RUNNING ELK WAS FOUND ON THE PLAINS, DEAD! AND BESIDE HIM WAS A U.S. CAVALRY CARBINE--

THE TROOPERS HAVE DONE THIS, KEE-WAYDIN!

THE WHITE MEN HAVE TURNED AGAINST ME LIKE WOLVES! WE MUST DON OUR WARPAINT-- AND STRIKE!



AND SO, UNITING WITH YELLOW KNIFE'S TRIBE, KEE-WAYDIN LAUNCHED A SERIES OF DEADLY RAIDS--



BUT SUCCESS WAS BRIEF! CAVALRY REINFORCEMENTS FOUGHT BACK, DEFEATING THE INDIANS! KEE-WAYDIN WAS MORTALLY WOUNDED--

I'M SORRY, KEE-WAYDIN! IF ONLY I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT YELLOW KNIFE STOLE A SHIPMENT OF U.S. CAVALRY CARBINES IN A RAID--AND MUST HAVE KILLED YOUR SON TO BRING YOU IN ON HIS SIDE--

I CANNOT--ATONE FOR MY MISTAKE IN THIS LIFE! BUT MAYBE--FROM THE HEREAFTER--I CAN SHOW MY FRIENDSHIP AND ATONE--BY HELPING THE WHITE MAN!



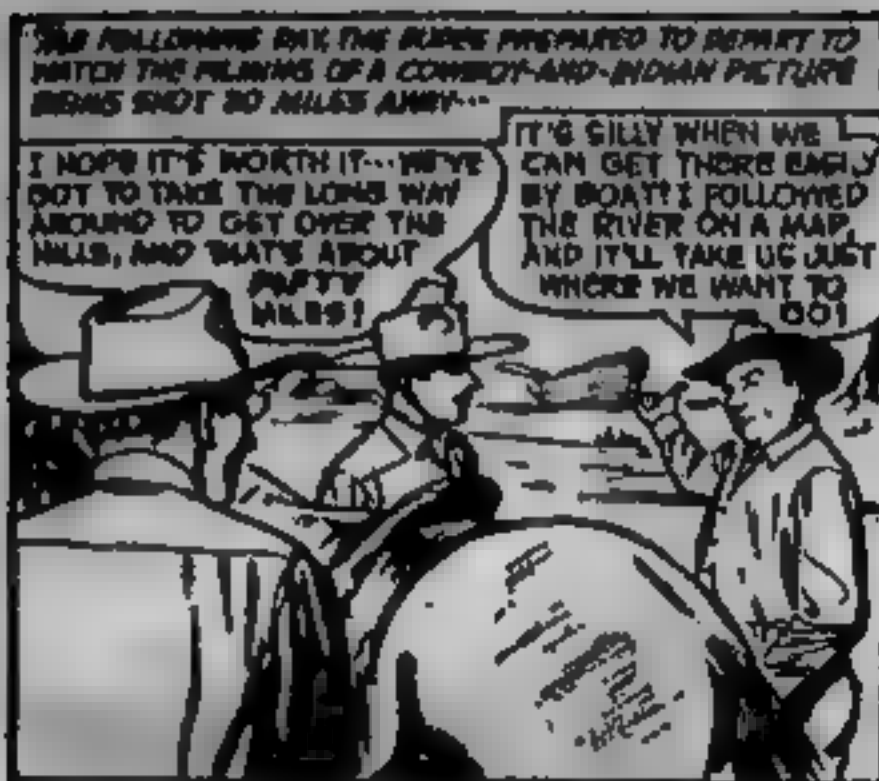
THAT'S THE STORY OF THE CHIEF THE RANCH IS NAMED AFTER! AND EVER SINCE, IT'S SAID THAT KEE-WAYDIN'S SPIRIT HAS SAVED MANY A WHITE MAN--

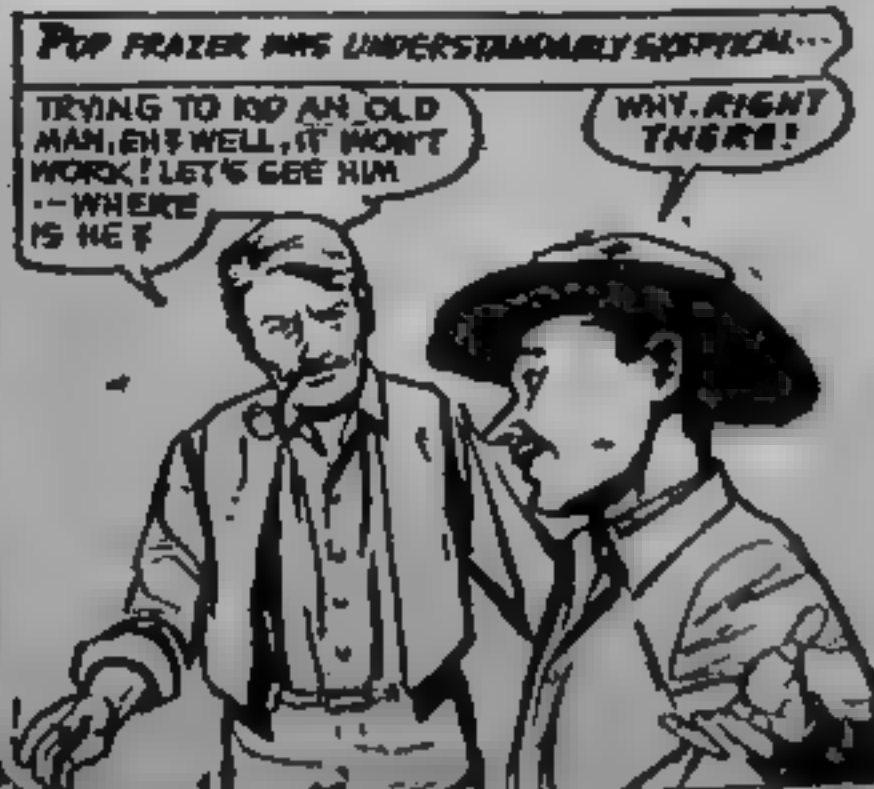
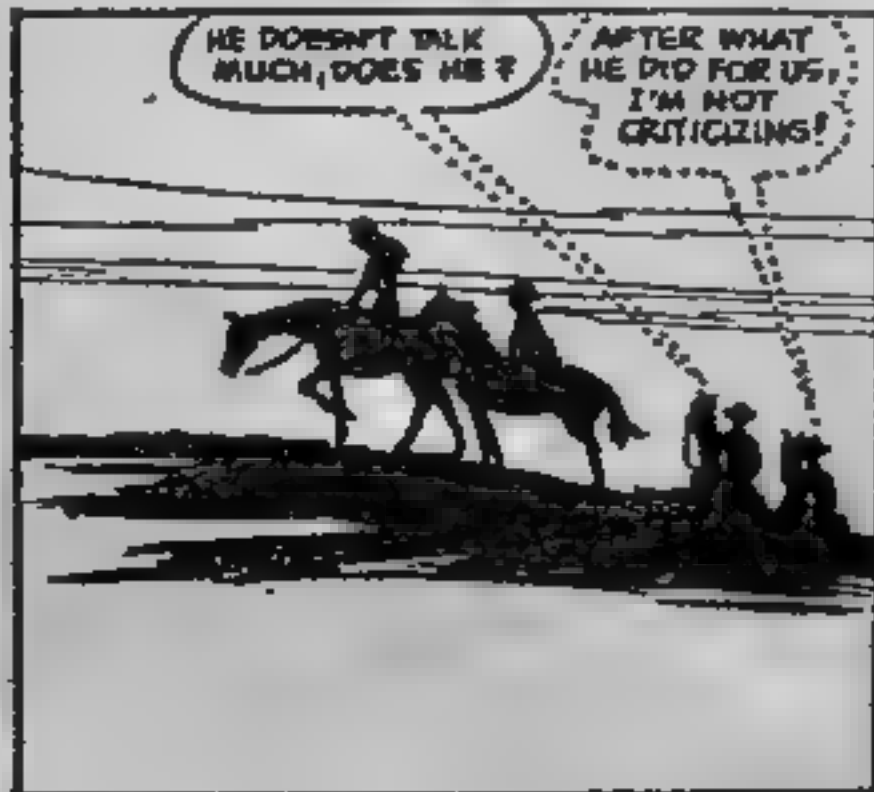
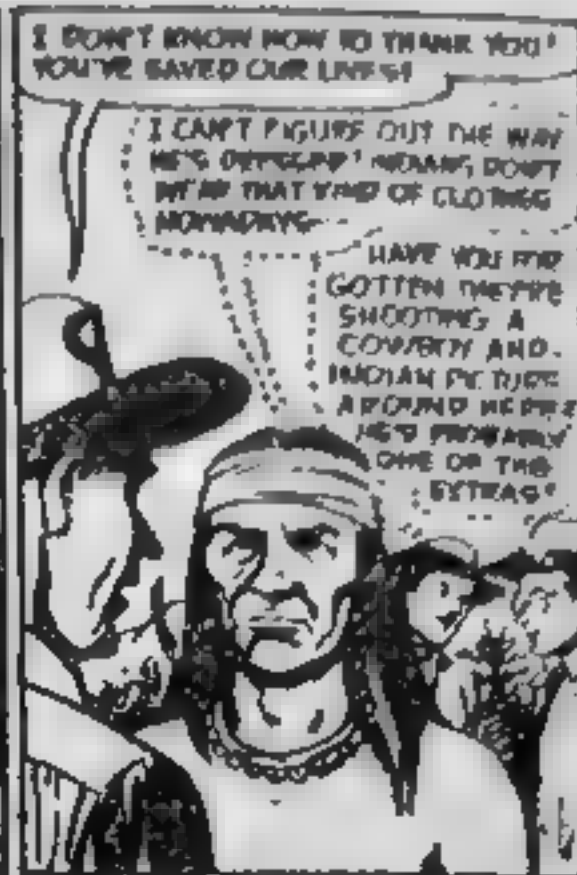
WHAT A WARK!

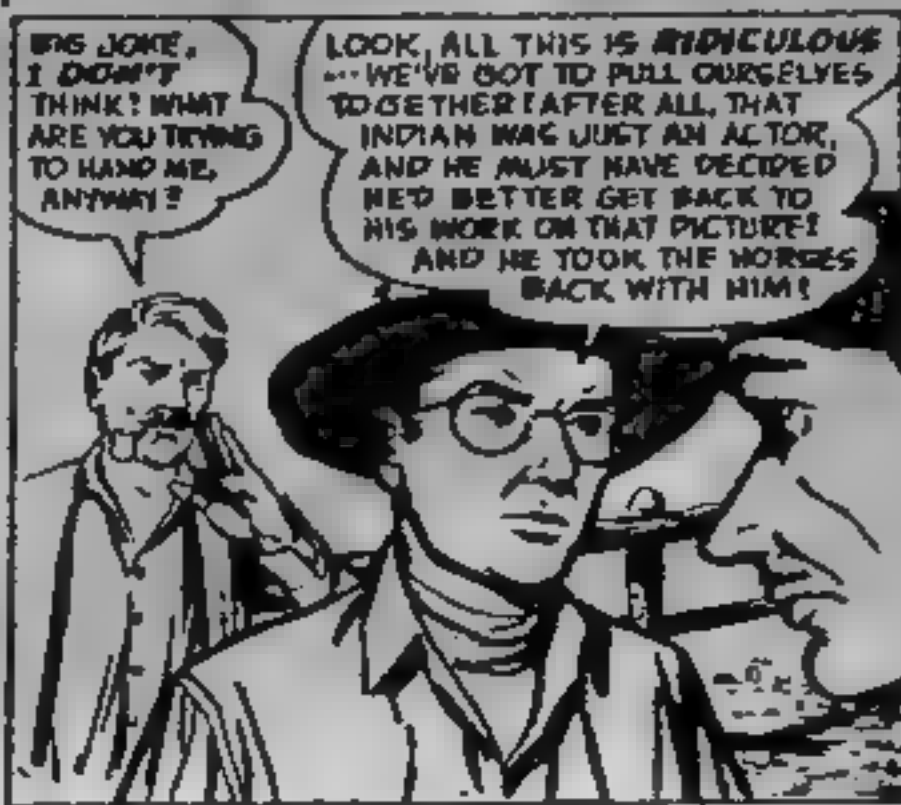
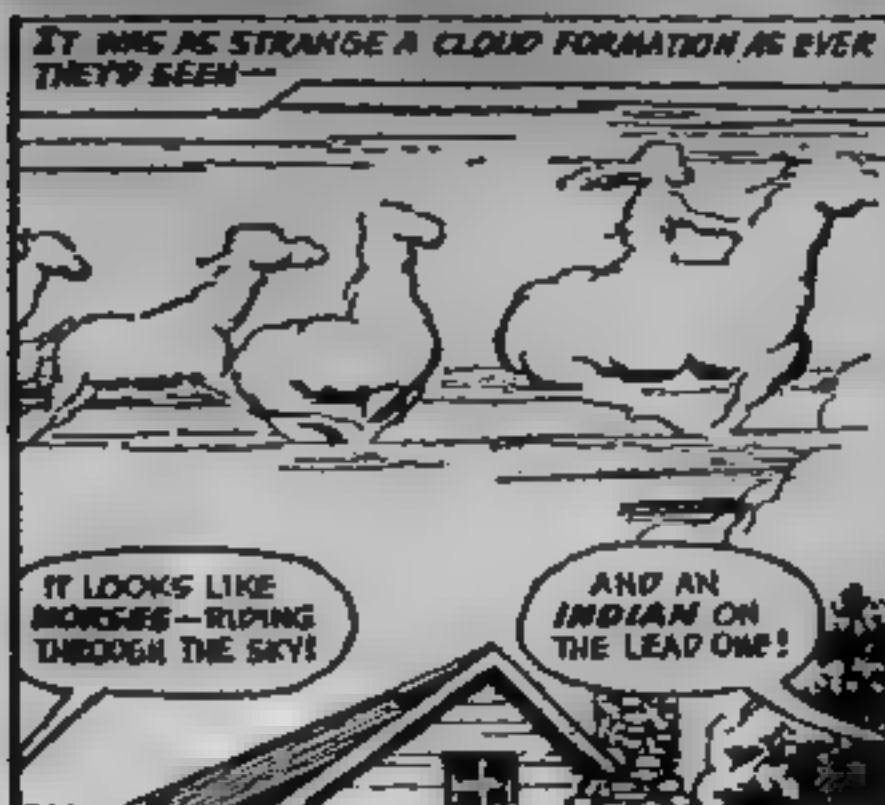
EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT RANT-TALE?

HAW-HAW!









IN ALL THE LONG, DISTINGUISHED CAREER OF DR. ALAN HARLEY, THE FAMED NEW YORK BRAIN SURGEON NOTHING REMOTELY SIMILAR HAD EVER HAPPENED! AT EVERY TURN THE MYSTERY DEEPENED, GREW MORE BAFFLING AND UNBELIEVABLE! YET THERE HAD TO BE A SOLUTION, AND HE DETERMINED TO FIND IT, EVEN IF IT MEANT ENTERING...

The ROOM That TIME FORGOT!

JUST LOOK AT THAT K RAY, DR. HARLEY! AND THE LAB REPORTS! IT ALL ADDS UP TO ONE THING... HE'S NOT HUMAN!



HARLEY REMEMBERED WELL THE FIRST TIME HE'D SEEN THE MAN WHO CALLED HIMSELF "JOHN BROWN"...

I'VE COME ALL THE WAY FROM CHILE TO SEE YOU, DOCTOR!

EXACTLY WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE MATTER?



EVEN BEFORE THE EXAMINATION, HARLEY WAS AWARE THAT THE PATIENT AROUSED PECULIAR RESPONSES IN HIM...

I'VE BEEN SUFFERING FROM SEVERE HEADACHES -- CONTINUAL...

WHY DO I FEEL THERE'S SOMETHING -- STRANGE -- ABOUT THIS MAN?





FOR THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON, HARLEY WAS UNABLE TO CONCENTRATE! HE STARED OUT THE WINDOW BY THE HOUR, BROODING.

THIS IS FANTASTIC! IMPOSSIBLE LAB REPORTS, DOOMED FOR GLUE -- AND YET THE MAN REFUSED AN OPERATION AND WAS QUITE CHEERFUL! I'VE GOT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS CASE. GOT TO!



TORMENTED WITH CURIOSITY, HE BEGAN CALLING THE AIRLINES.

YOU HAVE GOT A JOHN BROWN SCHEDULED TO FLY TO CHILE TONIGHT? THEN RESERVE A SEAT FOR ME. DR. ALAN HARLEY!



WHAT IN THE -- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I'M COMING ALONG, BROWN. OR WHATEVER YOUR REAL NAME IS! YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF MY SIGHT! I'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON!



AS THE GREAT FOUR-ENGINE PLANE TOOK OFF --

CAN'T SAY I BLAME YOU FOR BEING SO CURIOUS!

MY CURIOSITY IS ENTIRELY SCIENTIFIC! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO HIDE?



BROWN SEEMED TO THINK MATTERS OVER -- THEN --

ALL RIGHT, I WILL TELL YOU ABOUT MYSELF -- COMPLETELY! THERE'S NO DANGER, SINCE YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT I SAY ANYWAY! IT'LL BE AN INTERESTING WAY TO PASS THE TIME!



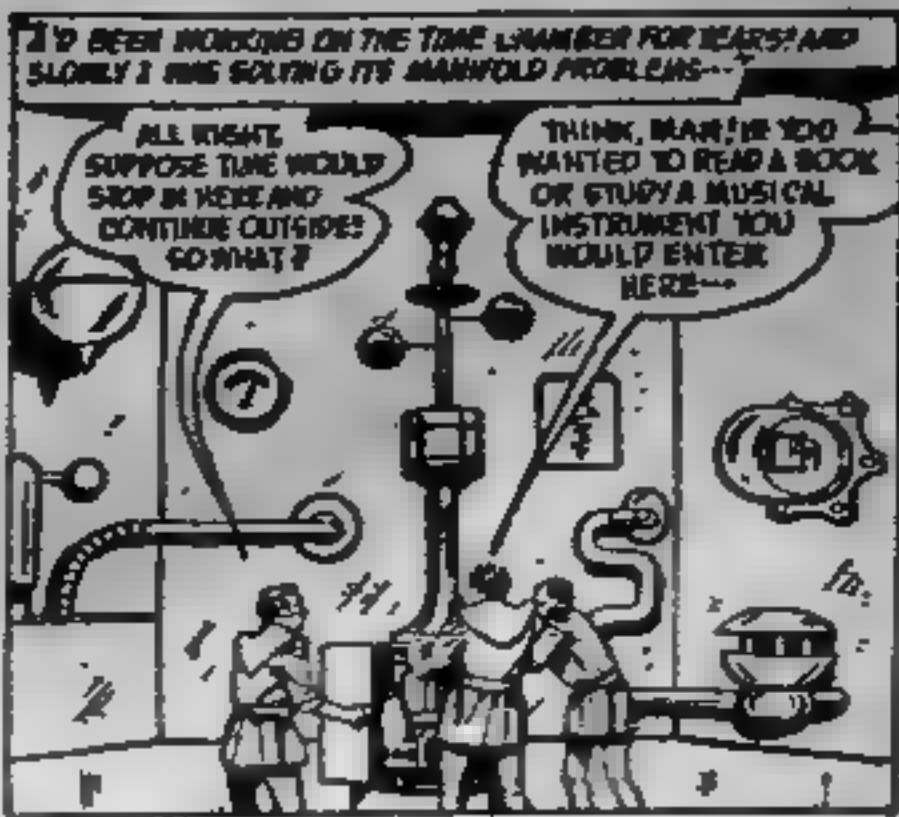
GO ON, I'M LISTENING!

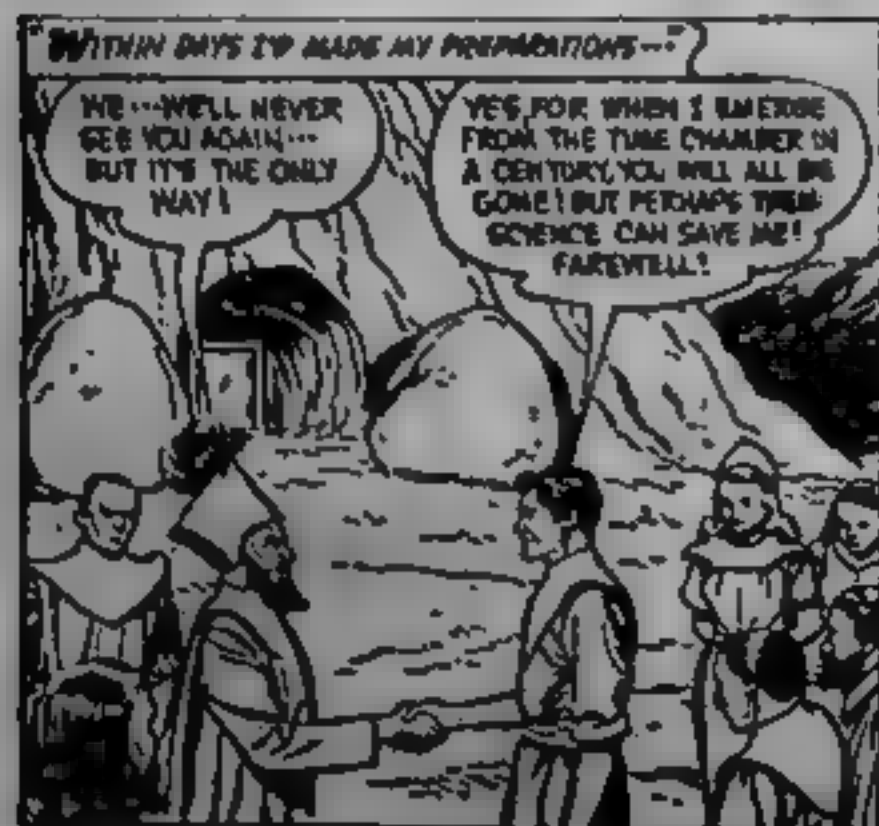
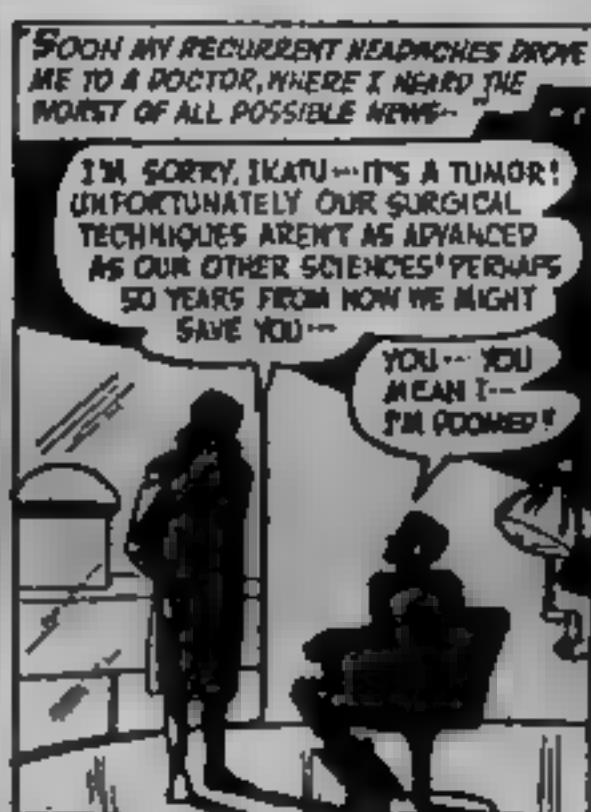
WELL -- MY REAL NAME IS -- INATU! IT MAY SOUND STRANGE TO YOU, BUT IT WAS A COMMON NAME WHEN I WAS BORN -- 800,000 YEARS AGO!

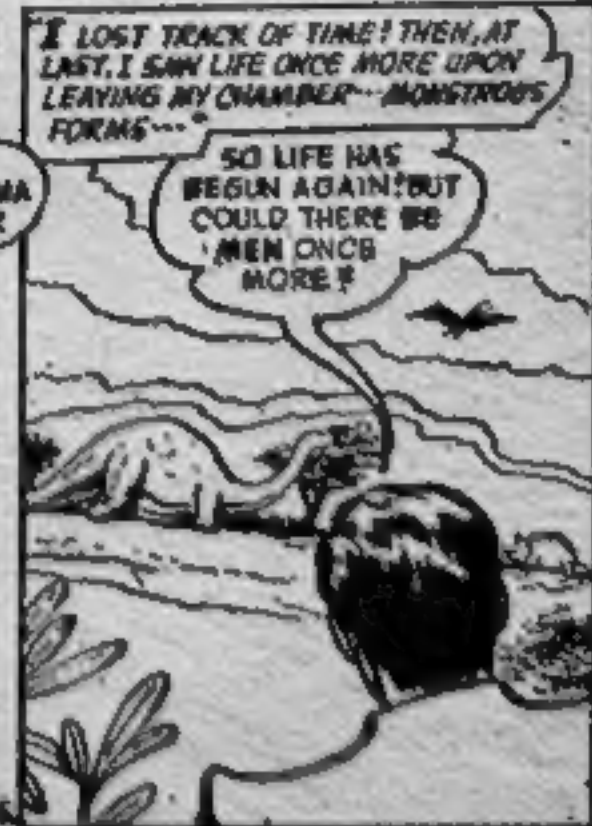


AS THE FAMOUS DOCTOR LISTENED IN TOTAL AMAZEMENT, THE STORY PROCEEDED! "YES, 800,000 YEARS AGO -- WHEN A GREAT CIVILIZATION FLOURISHED IN CHILE --"











ON THE FREEZING MOUNTAIN SLOPE, AS THE NIGHT PASSED SLOWLY...

I... I
FEEL ILL
-- VERY
ILL!

YOU DON'T
LOOK VERY
WELL! YOU
SEEM TO
BE...



KATU, WHO HAD BEEN OUT OF THE TIME CHAMBER FOR MORE THAN A WEEK... LONGER THAN HE'D EVER BEEN BEFORE... SUDDENLY BEGAN TO UNDERGO A FANTASTIC TRANSFORMATION...

WH-WHAT'S
HAPPENING
...TO ME?

YOUR FACE...
IT'S SHRIVELING
UP!



BEFORE THE HORRIFIED EYES OF THE OTHER PASSENGERS...

IT... IT'S
AWFUL!
WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
HIM?

THE... THE CHAMBER
... YOU MUST DESTROY
IT! IT'S... NO GOOD!



AS THE INCREDIBLY WITHEDED OLD MAN CROINED OUT HIS FINAL WORDS...

ONE ONLY AGES MORE
RAPIDLY UPON LEAVING
... THE CHAMBER! I
DIDN'T NOTICE IT...
BEFORE! NEVER OUT
... MORE THAN... A
FEW... HOURS...

WHERE
IS THE
CHAMBER?
TELL ME!



HARLEY BENT CLOSE... BARELY HEARD THE LOCATION! THEN, THE ANCIENT BEING SPOKE NO MORE...

HE
... HE'S
GONE!

L-LOOK!
THAT THING IS
... TURNING TO
DUST! WHAT'S
THE MEANING
OF IT ALL?



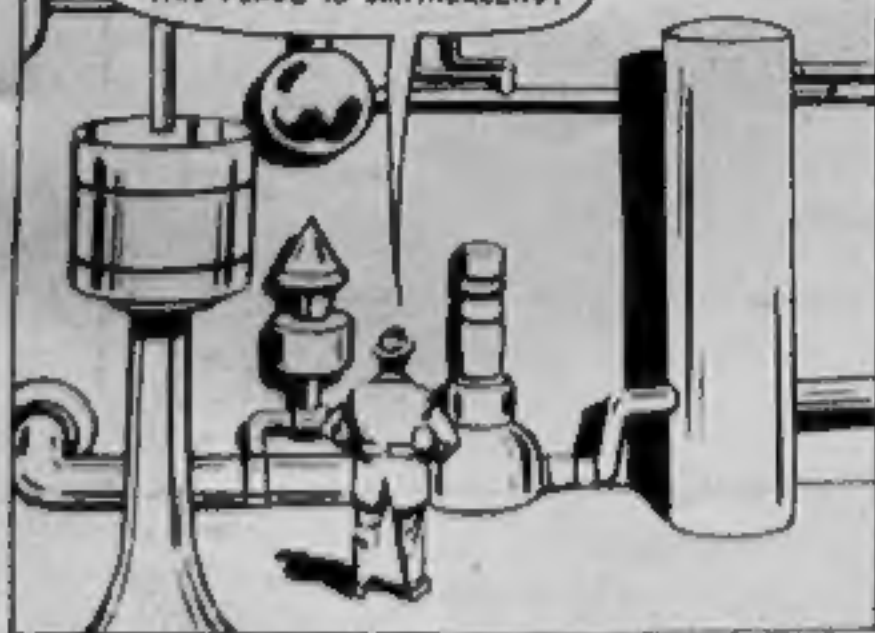
WEEKS LATER...

THERE IT IS, AT LAST! THE
TWIN ROCKS WHICH LEAD
TO THE CHAMBER! KATU'S
DIRECTIONS WERE
PERFECT!



FOR HOURS HARLEY COULD ONLY EXAMINE IN RAPT AMAZEMENT THE FANTASTIC EQUIPMENT WITHIN THE TIME CHAMBER...

I MUST NOT DELAY LONGER
... THE TIME HAS COME TO BLOW
THIS PLACE TO SMITHEREENS!



SCIENCE WOULD HAVE GIVEN
MUCH TO INSPECT THOSE
INSTRUMENTS... BUT I AM RIGHT
TO DESTROY THEM! THERE ARE
SOME SECRETS OF NATURE
BEST LEFT... UNEXPLORED!

THE END

**COMPANION
COMICS IN
THIS SERIES**

AVAILABLE MONTHLY

★

SUSPENSE

★

SINISTER TALES

★

CREEPY WORLDS

★

SECRETS OF THE UNKNOWN

★

UNCANNY TALES

★

ASTOUNDING STORIES

★

PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW